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WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN?

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY J. T. Y.

When shall we meet in friendship's chain,
Talk o'er our youthful days again,
And sit beneath the tall old pines
Where mosses creep and ivy twines?

Ah, yes; when shall we meet again
On this changeable, earthly plain?
Long years ago, mid tearful sighs,
We left our own dear native skies.

Yet faith and hope may still remain,
And fond desire to meet again;
Glimmering hope will oft retire,
And former faith sometimes expire.

Though long distances between us rolls,
True friendship shall unite our souls,
And in our fancy's rich domain
Think how pleasant to meet again.

The dreams of life will soon be fled,
Its wasted lamps will soon be dead;
Soon will our locks have all turn'd grey,
Thinn'd by many a long, long day.

All fame and power will soon be laid
Low in the cold and silent shade;
But where immortal spirits reign,
There you and I shall meet again!

GAVESTON'S HEIR;

OR,

CAUGHT IN THE TOILS.

By the Author of "She Would be an Actress."

CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

A sudden suspicion flashed into Mr. Dale's mind as he listened.

"Do you think this friend of his—this Gaveston—had any hand in it? It's a queer thing when two men go off together, and the next thing that's heard of them is that one of them has been killed no one knows how."

"I don't think he had, sir. No, I'm sure he hadn't. Ralph Gaveston no more murdered his friend than you did, though I've heard other folk take that fancy into their heads before now."

"And you would swear to what you have told me? I may have occasion to prove that this man is dead."

"Certainly, sir, and many others besides me; the Sheriff of Yale knows all about it. There were lots of memorandums and all that sort of thing taken down. I read it all in a newspaper afterwards. Would you like to see it, sir?"

George Dale gave an eager assent, and some fumbling among Jack's greasy garments produced a tattered copy of a newspaper published in a remote district of Canada West, which contained an article upon the lawless state of society in the settlement of British Columbia, and an account of the brutal murder of a digger named Alfred Bennett, near Dead Man's Gully, on the Fraser River.

The writer expatiated on the manly and generous conduct of Ralph Gaveston, Esq., the dead man's companion, who had forwarded a munificent sum to be employed in remuneration for further search for the criminal, and had amply and ungrudgingly rewarded those who had helped him in his trouble on the night of the murder.

"Can you give me this? Nay, lend it to me, then," said Mr. Dale, seeing a shadow pass over Jack's face at his first question. "Trust me with it for four-and-twenty hours; I should like to show it to some one who has even a deeper interest than myself in its contents."

"I'd give it you, sir, and welcome, but I've a strong reason for wishing to keep it; but you're kindly welcome to the loan of it for as long as you want it."

The soiled paper was carefully stowed away in a capacious leather pocket-book, which Jack's new friend took from an inner pouch of his rough coat, and which contained letters and various papers.

Among them was the miniature of a woman, young and fair—not specially pretty—a type of face seen every day, with frank, honest eyes, and a pouting, rosy mouth—a face to make home happy, and brighten the cares of a man's existence with pleasant sunshine.

George Dale's fingers touched it with loving gentleness, and as he bent over the papers in the pocket-book, he touched it with his lips, and murmured:—

"Nothing between us now, darling—nothing, thank God!"

Jack saw the caress and heard the words, and lay pondering over them long after his visitor had left him.

"What's he to Lucky Taff, I wonder?" he said to himself, "and what's the woman got to do with the pair of 'em? He thinks the 'gentleman' murdered his pal; I saw it in his eye; suppose he goes off on that tack now. Well, I can't help it. Mr. Gaveston's innocent, and Lucky Taff's dead, and can't tell tales, and I, Limping Jack, for all my poverty and misery, have only to cross the sea to be a made man for the rest of my days!"

His meditations were interrupted by one of the patients stooping down by the side of his bed, and picking something up.

"There's a letter you've dropped, mate," he said.

It was in a woman's hand, and Jack knew it at once. He had seen it not many minutes since in Mr. Dale's pocket-book.

CHAPTER XI.

GEORGE DALE TAKES AN OATH.

Acacia House, to which Mr. Dale directed his letter to Mrs. Martin, was externally as little like a lunatic-asylum as could well be imagined. It appeared to outsiders like a trim gentleman's residence, embowered in leafy trees, and surrounded by peaceful fields and sunny gardens, full of all the fruits and flowers of the various seasons.

Yet a lunatic-asylum it was, nevertheless, and the aid of its proprietor and chief was sought far and wide, by the friends of such afflicted scions of humanity as could afford to pay handsomely for his care and skill.

The day after Limping Jack had told his story to his friend, the good doctor was walking up and down a shady path in the pleasantest part of his pretty garden, and by his side the young woman whose portrait was in George Dale's pocket book.

The air was cold and biting, but a sharp frost had replaced the slush and snow of the preceding day, and the sky was clear and blue. The pair were well defended from the cold, and the face of the young lady, for such she seemed, looked healthy and intelligent, though somewhat sad now, as if she were perplexed and anxious.

They were evidently discussing some subject of importance, and it was also plain that the trust she reposed in her adviser was unhesitating and complete.

"You have tried his patience sorely, Mary," he said, holding the letter she had received that morning in his hand, "I think you were wrong, my dear; you should have married him before he went away. I don't believe it was any lack of love that made you hesitate. I know you love him better than all the world."

"I am afraid I do."

"Afraid!"

"Yes, afraid. I cannot get over the feeling that I am not a widow; that I shall hear more of my husband; and I loved him, I did indeed. People said he was wild and reckless; but he was kind and good to me and, ——oh, Dr. Begg, I feel so wicked when the love for George Dale springs up in my heart; I must have some more certain proof that Alfred is really dead!"

"You'll get no more, my child, depend upon it. The very fact of no search having been made for you, proves in my mind that you are under a false impression. Do you think any loving husband, such as you describe yours to have been, would have left his wife unsought? No, no."

"Depend upon it, it is only an illusion of yours, nothing more."

"Pray Heaven it may be!" he mentally added; "I should like to see her that fine fellow's wife, and I don't think she'll hold out much longer."

"But think of my long illness, doctor, and my change of name; ah, that was a mistake! If I had remained Mary Bennett, instead of being brought here as Mary Martin, he would have found me long ago."

"I won't argue the point with you," the doctor replied gravely, "I think time will show that I am right. Your change of name was Mr. Dale's idea; he thought if you came here under a false one, no one would know you had ever been in an asylum. He is ever thoughtful for you; can you not consider his long silent love, and his manly self-denial before his rival carried you off?"

"Oh, poor George; when I was only his father's servant, he was always good to me, but I had no idea he liked me so much; and I loved *him*, Alfred I mean, so dearly."

"And you will not discredit his memory by marrying the man you love now. I shall see you George Dale's wife yet."

Mrs. Martin—or Bennett, to give her her real name—was quite right as to her change of appellation being the reason of her husband not finding her. George Dale had seen her by accident in the street while Alfred Bennett lay in the hospital, and followed his old love secretly, to make inquiries about her condition and prospects.

Things had gone well with him. He had a vessel of his own now, and was not the hardworking man she had only known as her master's son out in Melbourne. He found that she was happy and fairly prosperous, that she loved and was beloved by the husband she had chosen, and he never openly crossed her path till he saw her carried fainting from the hospital door, and heard that her husband was dead.

Then he came forward, and only just in time, for the poor young wife was beginning to succumb to the anxiety and trouble of the past few weeks.

He insisted on removing her to a pleasant lodging out of the city till she knew what she was going to do, but the change had hardly been effected when she fell ill of the fever which was so prevalent, and for weeks hovered between life and death. In perplexity what to do for her, her new found friend applied to Dr. Begg, whom he knew well, and that gentleman offered at once to take charge of her.

Skillful in cases of bodily illness as well as in mental disorder, there was no one to whom he would have so readily entrusted her, and poor Mary was removed to Acacia House in a state of depression and mental weakness almost amounting to actual insanity.

Indeed the doctor feared the very worst results from the long strain upon her mind, and George Dale left her, almost hopeless of ever seeing her herself again. Her change of name was his idea; ever thoughtful and watchful for her comfort, he fancied that she would feel shocked at the idea of an asylum; so she was received as Mrs. Martin, and known by that name during her stay in the house.

Time flew on, and he returned from a long voyage to Australia and back, to find her a happy, useful member of Dr. Begg's household. With returning health had come back her old energy, and, with an independent spirit for which he honored her, she insisted on the doctor aiding her to get employment. He did not like to let her go; he had pledged himself to keep her safe and unharmed till Mr. Dale returned, and he hit upon the expedient of formally offering her a situation in his house.

"He wanted some one," he told her, "who could assist the housekeeper in many ways not menial: would she accept the office?"

She fell unsuspectingly into the innocent snare laid for her; and so, when her lover returned, he found her happy and content, save for one strange hallucination, viz., that her husband was not dead. To this idea she clung persistently, in spite of all that the doctor could say. Sometimes he tried to reason her out of it, sometimes he made light of her notions.

But neither ridicule nor reasoning availed ought; she was not to be convinced, and he was fain to let her alone. But for this firm belief she would have married the man she loved long before; for she did love George Dale dearly, even better than the husband she had so strangely lost.

Alfred Bennett had been kind and tender to her; she had never known unhappiness with him, and while she lived she would cherish the recollection of those days; but for this new friend, the man who had waited for her so long and so patiently, she felt quite differently.

She would have laid down her life for him, gone to her death like a heroine of the olden time at his lightest bidding; but there was a bar to their union. She could not shake off the haunting thought. She reasoned with herself as much as Dr. Begg reasoned with her; it was all no use, and she began to think sometimes that her mind must be giving way again, so terrible was the feeling that oppressed her.

Poor girl! there was truth in her presentiment, as there often is, but it was soon to be ended. Even while she walked with the doctor in the garden her lover was speeding towards her as fast as a fleet horse could bring him, and in a very short time she was summoned to the visitors' parlor to receive him. There was a look on his handsome face and a light in his brown eyes that almost frightened her, it was so full of triumphant joy, and before she could speak to him she was folded to his heart in a close embrace.

"Mary, my own darling!" he exclaimed; "I can call you my own now! *All* mine, thank heaven!"

"What do you mean?" she asked, when she could free herself from his clasping arms; "and what did your letter mean? It frightened me so, George. There can be no trouble to you that is joy to me. How could you think that?"

"I didn't, dear; you'd have been sorry for me, and I—well, I should have gone away and never troubled you more. But it wasn't true, my darling, and I've so much to tell you."

He drew her close to his side and sat down, holding her with a grasp that plainly showed what the loss of her would have been to him.

"Your presentiment was a true one, my own Mary," he said.

She turned a startled, terrified face on him, as if she could scarcely believe or understand his words.

"And is he, Alfred, my husband, not dead?" she gasped at length. "Oh! thank God for me, George, who kept me from wronging him!"

"Sit down, darling," he said gravely, for she had started up in uncontrolled excitement. "I said your presentiment *was* a true one; you have much to hear—a sad and pitiful story, dear; but you must hear it in your proper place, for there is nothing to stand between us now."

He drew her head on to his shoulder, and caressed her soft brown hair. "You are a widow now, Mary," he went on, "but not to be one long, I trust. Are you able to listen to all I have to tell?"

"Go on," she answered hoarsely; "tell me all there is to be told."

And so, resting on the breast of the man whose love had been so true and so patient, she heard the dreadful tale of her husband's murder, and how it had come to George Dale's ears, and shed the first tears of love and sorrow which had fallen for the friendless wanderer who had met his death so terribly.

He told her everything; how he had met Jack accidentally, of the catastrophe which had happened, and of the name on the dog's collar. What the injured man had repeated to him of the conversation in the Yale log hut, recorded in the first chapters of our story, he said as little about as possible; he felt unintentionally guilty of having helped to baffle Alfred Bennett in his search for his missing wife.

There was no need to worry her with that part of the story, he thought—she would only reproach herself bitterly with the past, which could not be mended now.

She wept bitterly as she heard the sad tale—hardly with fresh regret, for it seemed to her as though she could grieve no more than she had already done for her loss, but with shuddering horror at the fate of him who had once been to her a friend, protector and guide.

Poor girl! she had learned to confide in her old master's son, to reverence as well as to love him, and the truth, terrible as it was, was a relief to her.

Had Alfred Bennett appeared again in the flesh to claim his wife, she would have done her duty nobly and bravely, as weak women will; but to part from George Dale would have been a sore grief to her. She was silent for some time after he had finished his narration, and then she lifted her head and looked at him.

"George," she said, "this mystery must be cleared up."

"Everything has been done that could be done," he replied; "see here."

He gave her the newspaper he had borrowed from Jack, and she read the paragraph respecting the murder carefully and attentively.

"That man murdered my husband," she said quietly, pointing to Ralph Gaveston's name; "I am sure of it."

"That thought came into my head too," he replied, "but I cannot think it—there was no motive."

"It must be found out—it *shall!*" she exclaimed, with rising voice and flashing eyes. "You will help me, won't you?"

"I'll help you to do anything, dear, but I'm afraid it would be hopeless work. Mr. Gaveston is a rich gentleman; they say."

"I don't care for that. You'll think me mad, I dare say, but as surely as I felt that my husband was alive when every one else believed him to be dead, so surely I feel now that this man killed him. George, take me to England and let me see him face to face."

"My darling, I'd take you anywhere, so you'll only be my wife, my own, 'to love and to cherish,' and all the rest of it, you know."

"I will," she said, solemnly, with a look and tone that plainly showed she was endued by a fierce motive besides her love. "I'll be your wife, George, in a month from this time if you'll give me your word that our wedding trip shall be to England—to Gaveston Hall."

"I'll promise anything, dear, only don't look like that."

"Swear it," she exclaimed, snatching a small Bible from the table and holding it towards him.

And, touching the sacred book with his lips, George Dale swore before heaven to do all in his power to bring Mary Bennett face to face with Ralph Gaveston.

ADA HARLAND, of the Lydia Thompson Burlesque Troupe.

CHAPTER XII.

JACK PAYS TWO VISITS.

"Bring her face to face with Ralph Gaveston!" George Dale repeated the words over and over again as he returned to New York, dizzy with his newly won happiness. "I'll do it for her, the darling, of course I will," he soliloquised. "What wouldn't I do for her? But it'll do no good. I believe she's right, and that this man, for some unknown reason, *did* murder his companion; but I wish she'd let it lie. I'll write off to the authorities and all that, and have the proper account; but it's no use—there'll be no *proof;* though I suspect that tramping fellow in the hospital yonder could say something if he would. If that dog could only speak now, he'd tell a tale, I fancy. He shall never want a meal and a shelter for doing what he has done for me."

Meanwhile Jack lay in the hospital, fretting and chafing over his broken leg, for, by dint of much spelling and puzzling, he had read the letter which had fallen from his visitor's pocket book. He was but imperfectly blessed with the good gifts of reading and writing, and it cost him many weary hours of study to arrive at anything like a fair knowledge of the contents of the worn and yellow piece of paper.

It was more than a year old—written when Alfred Bennett and Ralph Gaveston were chums at Yale, without any thoughts of fortunes or partings, and was in a woman's hand. It was a weak, uncertain hand, too, betokening no great strength of mind on the writer's part, though it was decided and straightforward enough.

"ACACIA HOUSE, March 10, 18—.

"MY DEAR GEORGE:—You will wonder at my writing to you again, when I bid good bye to you only a few hours ago, but I cannot help it. I feel I must say a few words to you to make you believe that what I said to you this morning was just and right. It was right, dear, though you did part from me in anger, and call me hard and cruel, and nothing that you or Dr. Begg can say will alter me, unless you can give me *proof* that Alfred is dead. I am *sure* he is alive, however you may laugh at my superstition, and that some day or other I shall hear from him or see him, and then, George, only think how dreadful it would be for you and me if I had committed such a sin as marrying you would be. I want you to try and see this as I do, and forgive me if I seem harsh and hard to you, for, indeed, I did not mean to. I can never forget that you are my only friend, and were my only friend long ago, when I was only a poor servant, though I didn't know it then. If I had—but it's no use thinking of that. Alfred came and I loved him truly and dearly, and he was kind and good to me. Dr. Begg is angry with me, I know he is; but I cannot help it. He thinks I am throwing a chance away, and despising a good man's love; but he doesn't know my heart, or he'd see differently. Good bye, true friend. May heaven keep and help you, and bring you back from your long voyage to your loving and grateful

"MARY BENNETT.

"P. S.—I always forget I'm 'Mrs. Martin' here; but it doesn't matter in writing to you.

"To George Dale, Esq., Barque Triton,
"North Quay, New York."

Limping Jack put the letter under his pillow when he made out its contents, and drew the bed clothes over him as if he were asleep, that he might think it over.

"Lucky Taff's wife," he said to himself. "*He* thought she was dead, I daresay, and she's a widow now, through that murder, and going to marry this handsome lover, I'll wager a trifle. Well, well, I'll keep the letter. He'll not miss it, I dare say, and it may be useful some day. Acacia House! Dr. Begg—Mrs. Martin! I'll find that place and have a look at the lady before I make my way over the water."

This confinement was doubly irksome to him after reading the purloined epistle. Every day he spent in the ward seemed to him a day lost in the pursuit of his project—viz., to get to England; and he grew restless and impatient, though the doctor assured him that he was getting well with surprising quickness.

George Dale visited him frequently, and never without leaving him some token of remembrance in the shape of money or clothes, but he could not allay the impatience to be up and doing which possessed the sick man. He made no secret to Jack that he had made a discovery through meeting him which would bring him great happiness in the future; but he made no further mention of Mrs. Bennett, except once casually saying that he was making arrangements to go to England at the end of a month, and trusted to take her with him.

Jack, as he expressed himself, "smelt a rat," and, putting this and that together, arrived at a pretty accurate guess at the state of things, and determined to see Mrs. Bennett for himself before he went away.

"There's no need as she should see me," he reflected. "I've no call to go poking my finger into other folk's business, and it would seem like that if I got meddling in this. I'll see her, though, and know what she's like, and be able to describe her thoroughly to Ralph Gaveston, Esq., if he should ask me; and he may—who knows! Stranger things than that have happened before now."

George Dale was very anxious to possess Wolf, looking upon the shaggy, ill-conditioned animal as the harbinger of his present bliss, but Jack was resolute.

"He thanked Mr. Dale kindly," he said, "and he knew Wolf would have a good master; but he couldn't part with him—no, not if he was offered a fortune for him;" and with this the petitioner was fain to be content.

The time came at length when Jack was released from hospital—cured according to the notion of the medical men, but as weak as a child, and no more fit to work a passage to England, as he had intended, than a baby.

He had his wits about him for all that, and made straight for the office of Messrs. Marshall and Simpson, to whose presence he was, after some delay, admitted. He stated his business in a very few words; it was to ask some aid of the partners towards his journey to Europe.

"He had come all the way from Yale after Mr. Gaveston," he said; "and but for an accident which had happened within an hour after his arrival in New York, he should have been in England by now. Would the gentlemen give him or lend him a trifle towards a steerage passage for himself and Mr. Gaveston's dog?"

"Mr. Gaveston's dog!" Mr. Simpson said. "How came you by it? He never mentioned that he had one."

"May be he had nigh forgotten Wolf, sir, by the time he got here. I chanced upon him after 'the gentleman'—that's what he was called out at the diggings, sir—went away."

"And what made you apply to us, my good man?"

"Hearing Mr. Gaveston speak of you, gentlemen. He used to say, long before there was any talk of his going home, that you were something—agents, I think it was, to his father."

"So we were, but that does not make us bound to assist all his digger companions who wish to go and see him, now he is filling his proper place in the world. It's no go, my man; you must seek for help elsewhere."

"I'd do anything, gentlemen, for the help a five dollar note would be to me. I've that to tell Mr. Gaveston that he'd give half his fortune to know; and he'll pay back double for any help you gave me, I'm certain. Oh, he'll be glad to see me, will Mr. Gaveston—very glad."

"Is it a secret?" asked Mr. Marshall, looking keenly at him. "Is it to tell him who murdered his friend in the forest?"

If he expected to see any signs of emotion on Jack's face he was mistaken, for not a muscle moved, and the eyes confronted his steadily.

"That's only known to Heaven," was the quiet reply.

"But suppose you, yourself, were suspected, what then?"

"I could easily clear myself; a month in prison would be all I should have to dread, and that would be no hardship to a poor worn out tramp like me, to whom yonder hospital has been a palace, and the fare in it unheard-of luxury."

The partners thought it over, and finally agreed to help Jack over to England in the steerage of the first convenient ship, and appointed a day and hour for his departure, when one of their clerks would see him and his dog safely on board. This settled, he turned his thoughts to Acacia House and its inmates; and the next day he resolved to go thither and reconnoitre.

"I *must* see her," he said to himself, "and I must not be seen. If they suspect me of planning anything they'll take fright and spoil all."

Out of his scanty hoard he took a cab, and finding out where Dr. Begg's house was he drove to within a quarter of a mile and then left the vehicle. Making his way onward slowly till he came to the high garden wall, he paused and looked about him. Some houses were being built close adjoining, and the workmen had put up a shed against the doctor's property, which rose a good deal higher than the wall itself. Into this Jack crept stealthily.

There was no one about, for the continued frost kept the masons from working, and he looked about for some means of climbing up so as to see into the neighboring premises, where he could distinctly hear the sound of voices and the trampling of feet upon the sharp gravel.

A bench and some pieces of wood aided him in his efforts, and with considerable difficulty he dragged himself up. The planks of the shed were but roughly put together, and through the chinks he could see distinctly all that was passing below, as those in the garden moved quietly to and fro. Some of the doctor's patients were taking their usual exercise with their attendants, and a little apart from the group strolled the doctor himself, with a young woman by his side.

"That's her," said Jack to himself, as she came nearer, and he recognised the face he had seen in the miniature. "How do you do, Mrs. Alfred Bennett, ma'am? I hope you'll be happy with your new husband."

The pretty face was slightly sad now, and she was expressing some regret to her companion as they walked along.

"The last walk I shall take here," Jack heard her say. "I've been very happy here with you all."

"We shall all miss you, Mary dear; but you will be happier still in your new life, I trust."

A summons from the house called him away, and he left her standing there with a wistful look on her innocent face, as she watched those about her. The lame man perched upon the boards in the shed watched her narrowly for a minute or two, and then a sudden thought flashed into his mind.

"I *may* have blundered, after all," he said to himself; "she may not be the woman; I'll try."

He put his mouth close to the chink in the boards, and, in a clear, ringing voice, pronounced the name:—

"*Alfred Bennett.*"

There could be no further doubt. Most of the loungers in the garden looked up, and nothing more; but on Mary the effect was different. She looked wildly about her, in sudden terror, her face growing whiter every instant.

"Who is it?" she exclaimed. "Who called my husband?"

"That'll do," ruminated Jack, as he made his way back to his cab. "I shan't forget *her;* and now, the best thing I can do is to make tracks for England as soon as may be."

CHAPTER XIII.

ON BOARD THE GOOD SHIP URANIA.

"My darling, do try and forget it."

"I do, George—indeed I do try, but I can't: I heard the voice as plainly as I hear yours now; and it called upon my husband's name, 'Alfred Bennett.'"

"Don't say *husband* now, dear, in connection with him—you are all mine now, and I won't have it, Mrs. Dale."

How lovingly the strong man's eyes looked into the face of the timid little woman beside him, all loving and happy brides can imagine. George Dale was blissfully happy now Mary was his own; he had sworn at the altar to love and cherish her, and he was going to keep his vow with all his great, noble heart.

Only one thing marred their felicity—the sound of Jack's voice on the eve of their wedding day had scared her into pitiable nervousness; she was half inclined to imagine that the mysterious voice, for which no one could find an owner, was a warning to prevent the solemn contract into which she was about to enter.

It required all her lover's entreaty and all Dr. Begg's firmness to prevent her relapsing into the unhappy state of nervous anxiety which had so long prevented their union; but they had prevailed at last, and Mary Bennett stood at the altar one sunny March morning and plighted her troth to her patient suitor.

She had no friends to interfere—no fortune to bring her husband. She went to him as poor as she had gone to the man who had taken her from the drudgery of her servant life; she loved him and was content to take all at his hand, and be to him a faithful, loving wife.

Dr. Begg gave her away, and furnished the handsome wedding dress in which she stood up to plight her new troth, and there was hardly a member of his establishment, or a servant in his household, who did not strive to present "Mrs. Martin" with some little token of affectionate remembrance.

Only one thing troubled the bridegroom, and that was the constant revival, in some way or other, of his predecessor's memory and name; it seemed to him as though this wild digger would never rest at peace in his grave. Surely it was a little hard that on the very eve of their wedding it should be thus unaccountably revived—and then Mary's persisting in her scheme of going to Europe!

Nothing he could say could turn her from her purpose; he wrote to the authorities at Yale, but all that could be extracted from them was an assurance (of course on conviction only) of Mr. Ralph Gaveston's innocence, and a glowing eulogium on his conduct in the affair.

The advices stated that a gang of ruffians, who had infested the town, were strongly suspected of the crime, but nothing could be brought home to them, and they had since broken up and left the neighborhood. Not even these facts could alter Mary's opinion, or shake her determination to see this man, who had been her dead husband's friend, and the voice which she had heard, and imagined supernatural, only made her resolution firmer.

"We all heard it," she said, as she sat by her husband's side, one fine morning, when the Urania was fairly out to sea. "No one could find out where it came from; but it seemed to me as if it came from the skies to urge me on."

"I hope, darling, that it urged you to nothing but a very pleasant voyage, and that all your fancies will go to the winds when you set foot in England. I've no doubt myself that we shall find Mr. Ralph Gaveston a very agreeable gentleman, and that some day, when all's out, you'll be able to talk with him about old times when he knew poor Bennett."

"Never, George! Never! When I look upon that man's face I shall see my husband's murderer! Don't say another word about it; you'll never make me think anything else!"

"Come and walk, dear, and let us think of something else," he said, drawing her away from the side of the vessel, and wrapping her shawl more closely round her. "I wonder where my friend the tramp is, who was the means of clearing away the shadow that lay in our path. I've never seen him since he claimed his dog, and wished me good-bye."

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"But suppose you, yourself, were suspected, what then?"

"I could easily clear myself; a month in prison would be all I should have to dread, and that would be no hardship to a poor worn out tramp like me, to whom yonder hospital has been a palace, and the fare in it unheard-of luxury."

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There was no one about, for the continued frost kept the masons from working, and he looked about for some means of climbing up so as to see into the neighboring premises, where he could distinctly hear the sound of voices and the trampling of feet upon the sharp gravel.

A bench and some pieces of wood aided him in his efforts, and with considerable difficulty he dragged himself up. The planks of the shed were but roughly put together, and through the chinks he could see distinctly all that was passing below, as those in the garden moved quietly to and fro. Some of the doctor's patients were taking their usual exercise with their attendants, and a little apart from the group strolled the doctor himself, with a young woman by his side.

"That's her," said Jack to himself, as she came nearer, and he recognised the face he had seen in the miniature. "How do you do, Mrs. Alfred Bennett, ma'am? I hope you'll be happy with your new husband."

The pretty face was slightly sad now, and she was expressing some regret to her companion as they walked along.

"The last walk I shall take here," Jack heard her say. "I've been very happy here with you all."

"We shall all miss you, Mary dear; but you will be happier still in your new life, I trust."

A summons from the house called him away, and he left her standing there with a wistful look on her innocent face, as she watched those about her. The lame man perched upon the boards in the shed watched her narrowly for a minute or two, and then a sudden thought flashed into his mind.

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He put his mouth close to the chink in the boards, and, in a clear, ringing voice, pronounced the name:—

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Only one thing marred their felicity—the sound of Jack's voice on the eve of their wedding day had scared her into pitiable nervousness; she was half inclined to imagine that the mysterious voice, for which no one could find an owner, was a warning to prevent the solemn contract into which she was about to enter.

It required all her lover's entreaty and all Dr. Begg's firmness to prevent her relapsing into the unhappy state of nervous anxiety which had so long prevented their union; but they had prevailed at last, and Mary Bennett stood at the altar one sunny March morning and plighted her troth to her patient suitor.

She had no friends to interfere—no fortune to bring her husband. She went to him as poor as she had gone to the man who had taken her from the drudgery of her servant life; she loved him and was content to take all at his hand, and be to him a faithful, loving wife.

Dr. Begg gave her away, and furnished the handsome wedding dress in which she stood up to plight her new troth, and there was hardly a member of his establishment, or a servant in his household, who did not strive to present "Mrs. Martin" with some little token of affectionate remembrance.

Only one thing troubled the bridegroom, and that was the constant revival, in some way or other, of his predecessor's memory and name; it seemed to him as though this wild digger would never rest at peace in his grave. Surely it was a little hard that on the very eve of their wedding it should be thus unaccountably revived—and then Mary's persisting in her scheme of going to Europe!

Nothing he could say could turn her from her purpose; he wrote to the authorities at Yale, but all that could be extracted from them was an assurance (of course on conviction only) of Mr. Ralph Gaveston's innocence, and a glowing eulogium on his conduct in the affair.

The advices stated that a gang of ruffians, who had infested the town, were strongly suspected of the crime, but nothing could be brought home to them, and they had since broken up and left the neighborhood. Not even these facts could alter Mary's opinion, or shake her determination to see this man, who had been her dead husband's friend, and the voice which she had heard, and imagined supernatural, only made her resolution firmer.

"We all heard it," she said, as she sat by her husband's side, one fine morning, when the Urania was fairly out to sea. "No one could find out where it came from; but it seemed to me as if it came from the skies to urge me on."

"I hope, darling, that it urged you to nothing but a very pleasant voyage, and that all your fancies will go to the winds when you set foot in England. I've no doubt myself that we shall find Mr. Ralph Gaveston a very agreeable gentleman, and that some day, when all's out, you'll be able to talk with him about old times when he knew poor Bennett."

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she was moved or interested, and she was not a little concerned at the apparent illness and depression of the new found Ralph Gaveston.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1868.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.
Box 3 860 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

C. W., Cleveland.—"I should like to have you explain a question answered in your paper of the 19th, headed Euchre. You say that when the dealer's partner orders a trump up and plays it alone, the opposite party playing it alone against him and making three tricks, he only makes two points; there is a heavy bet on it, and it was left to you. Your answer is two, and I say it should be four points. I should like to hear it explained in your next so as to set things all right."..... The dealer's partner having ordered up the trump, he only has the right to go alone, as he assumes the responsibility of the trump, and subjects himself to a penalty in case he does not secure three tricks. The opposite player having, contrary to rule, played alone against him, can, under no circumstances, score more than two points, that being the count for the euchre.

F. M. D., Lynchburg.—1. The proportions of a stage opening should be either wider than higher or higher than wider. That is, the opening should be 15 feet high and 18 feet wide. The scenery must not extend above the opening. If your opening is 15 feet high the flats ought not to be over 12 feet in height. The top of the proscenium can be square or rounded, and the drop curtain must be above the proscenium top, so that when the drop is rolled up the dust line will not be seen by the audience. Of course, there is the border which hides the tops of the flats. 2. Kate was born in Boston.

J. P. S., Philadelphia.—"A bet B that on a certain evening of the week the opera of 'Martha' had been sung. The bet was taken, and, upon examination, it was proven that 'Martha' was sung on that evening, but it also transpired that A was present during the performance, so he bet on a certainty. B contends that A loses, from the fact that he bet on a certainty. The bet has been referred to you for decision, so please state who wins."..... A wins—betting on a certainty does not make the party betting so a loser.

STRAIGHT RISE.—1. The average of throwing with three dice is a fraction over 10, but not 11. You must figure it out yourself, as it will take up too much of our space to do so. 2. When you hold four of a suit, and are strong in trumps, lead a small card from the ace. 3. Three. 4. Weston walked 100 miles in 23 hours 19 minutes 30 sec. 5. McMillan, of New York; Goodrich, of Chicago; Frank Swift, New York; TIM Donohue (long distance) Newburgh.

B. F., Cincinnati, C.—Joe Coburn and Jem Mace were to have fought at Pierstown, Parish of Kilmara, County Tipperary, Ireland, for £1,000, the former to receive £100 for expenses; Coburn appeared in the ring, Mace leaving for England the night before, owing to the non-agreement upon a referee, Oct. 4, 1864. On the 14th of October, 1864, Coburn received £100 to draw the money.

HERBERT HALL, Boston.—"1. If in euchre I order it up and play it alone, and my opponent plays it alone against me and euchres me, how much does he count? 2. If I take three tricks how much do I count?"..... 1. Your opponent had no right to play it alone against you; if, however, he euchred you, he scores two points. 2. One point.

SHELBURN FALLS.—"A bets B that the English Eleven will not win their Boston match in one innings. They both claim to have won. Please decide."..... B wins. The eleven scored 109 in their first innings, and the twenty-two 76 altogether.

W. B. T., Kennebunk, Me.—"1. Did the Atlantic B. B. Club beat the Athletic 25 to 15 last year? 2. Who played on the Atlantic nine last year?"..... 1. The score was 28 to 16. 2. The same nine as this season, with the exception of Galvin in Chapman's place.

S. S. R., Boston.—1. The precise date is not known, but he will be here before long. 2. The lady is not yet 21. 3. Lingard is manager of the Theatre Comique, in this city. 4. There is some probability of the O'Baldwin and Wormald match coming to a successful issue.

READER, Boston, Mass.—As the course over which the late championship race was pulled was so much short of five miles, and the time given in the other race to which you allude was incorrect, the time was *not* the fastest on record for said distance.

B. A., Warren, O.—Napoleon Young is reported to have walked ten miles in 1h. 23min., at Mount Vernon, Ohio, on the 1st inst., in a match with G. W. Newton, but the report lacks confirmation. The fastest previous time for the distance was 1h. 26min., by Westhall.

C. B. B., Boston.—He is somewhere in the west with a variety company, and as we are not advised as to his future movements, our correspondent can write him if he be in your city. A letter to MOULTON, Lake City, Minn.—"In a game of base ball, if one pitcher stands in his position, holds the ball in his left hand by his side, and makes a motion to pitch with his right hand, is it a balk?"..... Yes.

H. P. B., New Haven.—1. Born in this city and made her first appearance in public at eight years of age. 2. First played Little Nell in Buffalo, we believe. 3. She has a business agent who travels with her.

NOVICE, Washington.—Sam traveled with Gardner and Kenyon's Circus this summer as clown, but left the business some weeks since and opened a place of amusement in Pleasantville, Pa., in the oil regions.

THOS. CASTELLO, Richmond, Va.—If the dealer or non-dealer discovers that his opponent is playing from more cards than he should have, either one may score four points and call for a new deal.

W. K., Albany.—1. A loses his bet; he had no right to pass the blind to C, but having done so, it is his, A's, first say. 2. The ace only counts one way—ace, deuce, tray, etc. 3. A straight when allowed, beats two pair.

W. S., Monmouth, Illinois.—Twenty miles have been repeatedly trotted within the hour, and A consequently loses his wager. The difference in value of the two watches has nothing to do with the wager.

A. B., Montreal.—1. About twenty-five dollars each per week. 2. They pay their own board out of that. 3. There is no particular time for getting engagements. Good performers can always secure situations

G. W. C., Baltimore.—At cribbage four fives, without a "starter," count twenty only, viz.:—eight for fifteens and twelve for double-pair-royal.

The Charlestown, Mass.—At cribbage three trays and a nine in hand, with a tray turned up, count twenty, viz.:—eight for fifteens and twelve for double-pair-royal.

C. D. F., Fort Leavenworth.—The dealer is always entitled to the last shuffle, and you had no right to shuffle and cut them, and then object to the dealer shuffling after you.

CARNEGIE.—If a player makes thirty-one with his last card, he is, according to Hoyle, entitled to two points for it. He cannot claim one more for his last card.

A. J. McD., Philadelphia.—1. Dexter's fastest time is 2:17¼. 2. Neither the Earl of Derby or any other man ever owned a horse that ran one mile in a minute.

M. M., La Salle, Illinois.—If B receives $2 per day pay, and $1.40 per day for extra work, he gets more pay than A, who receives $60 a month.

C. A. R., Boston, Mass.—The fastest double scull two mile time on record is 12:54½, by Parker and Carpenter, Boston, 1861. Paper boats were not then invented.

C. H. H.—"A bets B that B cannot make a hit in policy. B plays the 78 numbers and makes a hit on 22. Has B won the bet?"..... Having made a hit, B wins.

HOZIER.—Mr. Forrest is engaged for six weeks. Boucicault's drama of "After Dark" will succeed him. Lotta does not open until late in January.

J. A. S., Mound City, Ill.—You've got things turned around. The individual alluded to desired to undertake the feat himself for the sum mentioned, the same as you do.

DEMOCRAT AND REPUBLICAN, Rutland, Vt.—In the recent election in Maine the Republican majority was more than 20,000, the official statement placing it at 20,404.

VENDER OF THE CLIPPER.—The muslin must be prepared, but you had better not commence the work until you have consulted some practical painter.

J. F. H., Council Bluffs, Iowa.—1. If the game was on by mutual consent, then the Ps. are entitled to the ball. 2. The bets go with the ball.

CHAMPIONS, West Troy.—The umpire evidently did not understand his business. The champions won the game by the score at the close of the seventh innings—35 to 24.

VICTOR, Detroit.—The Athletics have defeated the Atlantics twice this season—once in Philadelphia by 18 to 9, and in Brooklyn by 37 to 13.

SAFFORD.—The Atlantic Club, of Brooklyn, became champions on the 6th inst. by defeating the Unions, of Morrisania. See article elsewhere.

G. W. M., Covington, Ind.—They were not stars, but a combination of performers picked up in various places and trained for traveling purposes.

W. L. L.—Has the fastest one mile, or the rate of one mile in England or Ireland, ever been excelled in this country by a running horse?" No; nor equaled.

MILWAUKEE.—According to the census of 1860 the population of New York was 806,000. We believe it now lacks but a few hundred of being a million.

C. L.—We do not know the precise present population of the cities you mention, but Brooklyn contains some thousands more than Baltimore.

E. W. H., Warren, O.—What was the poem called and what were the questions? We have no recollection of either. We make no discrimination.

BAMFORD, Boston.—The duties of an usher are to conduct persons to their seats, nothing more. Salary from five to eight dollars a week.

ATLANTIC, Pittsburgh.—The Olympic Club cannot hold the championship under the circumstances.

C. H. H., Frankfort, Ky.—1. The Atlantics and Unions played on the 6th inst. 2. Write to Peck & Snyder, 105 Nassau street.

K. K. K.—1a called a "smarch" and entitles you to two points.

HAYNES, Greensburg, Ind.—The price paid for Dexter was $33,000.

L. AND W., Springfield, O.—We do not send from the office. Our wholesale agents fill all orders.

C. J. N.—We cannot state the precise number of games they have played.

J. K., Boston.—The notice you refer to was clipped from the London *Sunday Times* of Sept. 20th.

R. L., Brooklyn, N. Y.—A "monkey" is £500, a "pony" £25.

CLARENCE, Elmira, N. Y.—1. We get occasional items from there. 2. We never issue certificates.

P. J. C. A.—Your items came just one day too late to be of service.

E. F., Philadelphia.—You can procure the "Guide" by forwarding two dollars to this office.

MAJ. O. H. C.—He is traveling in the south with a dramatic company.

THOS. LEES, Cleveland, O.—For 3 months paid in advance $15.60.

INQUISITIVE, Quincy.—Joddo, in Japan, as nearly as can be estimated.

A. RUTHERFORD, Wilmington.—For three months, paid in advance, $10.92.

DUFFY, St. Louis, Mo.—A notice of his death appeared in the CLIPPER shortly subsequent to its occurrence.

F. L., Norfolk, Va.—We do not deal in boxing gloves. Mr. Tovee advertises them. You had better address him.

SQUASHOTTON, Baltimore.—You can get it at any bookstore.

AUGUR, Chicago, Ill.—Address Wilmer & Rogers, 47 Nassau street, this city.

OLD SPORT, Troy, N. Y.—Colonel Billy Wilson still lives.

FRANK, Middle Granville, N. Y.—Van Amburgh is dead.

MONTWORTH, Springfield, MASS.—Yes; if of general interest.

J. H. S.—It costs one dollar for a copyright.

STARLIGHT.—Thanks for your offer, but we shall not need another correspondent there.

R. M. B., Boston.—1. O'Brien of the Tri-Mountains. 2. Pratt has left the Atlantics.

BEAVER, New Brighton.—The bet is a draw, and was a catch on the part of A.

EXCHANGE.—In cutting for money, the ace is the best card, being high.

A READER, Norwich.—Very few lecturers write their own lectures.

H. L. S., Richmond, Virginia.—The first bet of $1,00 is a tie, and C wins the second of $5.

J. C. B., Boston.—We cannot inform you who is the best bugle player in the United States.

THE LATE RACE MEETING AT JEROME PARK.

It must be frankly conceded by all concerned that, as far as regards an attendance of the general public, interested in pastimes of the Turf, the recent meeting at Jerome Park has proven a comparative failure. This falling off in attendance originated from no lack of curiosity on the part of the sporting multitude, neither from a paucity of races upon each day's card, nor from the quality or quantity of contestants for the prizes offered, but simply and solely from a well settled and undisguised disgust entertained by the people against the impolitic and signally contemptuous manner in which they have been treated by the present managers of the Jerome Park course. These gentlemen, ignoring the example of Mr. Leonard W. Jerome, its founder, under whose auspices and direction the previous meetings had been conducted with a spirit of liberality and of equity, have thought proper to institute a distinction between the privileges of a select few and the rights of the great masses. Unmindful that the patronage of the public at large, or at least of that portion directly or indirectly interested in the breeding and running of race horses, or in the result of turf meetings, whose name is legion, is absolutely indispensable for the permanent success of any course, or of any club controlling it, the management made no effort to secure the attendance and accommodation of the exterior sporting world, but on the contrary imbued their regulations with such a spirit of subserviency and partiality towards a presumptive oligarchy of horse patrons as to preclude all outside of this aristocratic circle from a fair and equitable participation upon a liberal, and heretofore admitted, basis, in the pleasures and enjoyment of a time honored pastime.

We deplore, truly and deeply, this most impolitic discourtesy towards the general public, inasmuch as the experience of this season has sown the seeds of a discontent, which it will be the work of some time, with the assurance of reliable concessions, to eradicate. If persisted in at any future meeting, the gates of Jerome Park may as well be hermetically sealed, for within its enclosure but few of the sporting world, well aware of their prerogatives and sensitive as to their maintenance, can be induced to penetrate, be the equine attractions of the most miraculous quality. Let the controllers of the Jerome Park Course remember that their existence is tolerated simply on the ground of public benefit, and that jockey clubs and racing associations are but legal creations, incorporated for encouraging an improvement in the breed of horses, with an eye indirectly to subserve the interests of the State and of the people at large. As speed is a testing evidence of improvement in horse flesh, racing contests are indispensable in testimony of improvement having been made. The more public these trials of speed the more beneficial their results, for the horse-breeder breeds for sale, and the greater the number of witnesses to the triumph of the animal upon which he predicates the basis of his future stock the more satisfactory will be his reward for his previous exertions.

Any one acquainted with the racing system of England and France cannot fail to account for the universal enthusiasm which pervades all classes upon the race courses of either country. It is simply on account of the liberal spirit distinguishing the administration of turf grounds, which are open to the public upon a gradated scale, so that the peer may observe from one point of view and the peasant from another, yet there exists no exclusive system which deprives the latter of his inalienable right of being a spectator, oftentimes without charge. So omnipotent is the influence of this liberal system that all the leading English races are attended by immense concourses of people, drawn from all classes of society, while the occurrence of the Derby has been oftentimes regarded as a semi-national holiday, parliament adjourning to give its members opportunity to attend the momentous meeting. Consequently it is from this general interest, this multitudinous attendance, that the winner of the Derby derives, in a great measure, his value and world-renowned reputation. He may perchance be an inferior horse to others in the realm, and yet the fact of his winning at this one particular course, rendered national through the attendance of multitudes, confers upon him the distinction of being the crack of his day.

If a course be once rendered unpopular through slimness of attendance, but few stables of repute, be the inducements in the way of prizes ever so large, can be induced to attend meetings thereupon. The prize is of secondary value to the owner of thoroughbreds, who is well aware that the reputation of the [illegible] has held it back, while the game of base ball, fully agreeing with the American activity, has sprung up, has been successfully planted in all parts of the country, has met with popular favor and has stalked away from its Anglican cousin. The advent of the All England Eleven of cricketers some years ago in this country created a slight fever in favor of their game; but base ball was then quite young and could offer no strenuous opposition to cricket. As season after season passed by, however, the men and boys of America abandoned the older game and joined the ranks in favor of the more vivacious one, until now cricket has few participants or admirers except among the English portion of American residents. Another and very strong eleven of cricketers from England are at present traveling through this country giving exhibitions in the principal cities, and yet have not succeeded in creating any excitement other than such as arises from curiosity, which soon dies out.

If the same efforts had been made to popularize Cricket as have been made in behalf of Base Ball, the game would have been more in favor than it is, but the snobbish exclusiveness of the parties who owned and controlled English cricketers in this country exerted a baneful influence upon the game, and made it very unpopular. Hence the failure of the present speculation.

BETTING ON THE ELECTIONS.—Betting on State elections was quite lively last week. In New York, on the 10th inst., a number of pools were sold by Dr. Underwood on the Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio elections, with the appended result:—

FOR GOVERNOR OF INDIANA.

Baker, republican	250	275	220	240	230
Hendricks, democrat	200	200	140	160	150

FOR AUDITOR OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Republican	300	300	244	300	440
Democrat	140	120	160	240	280

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE OF OHIO.

Republican	330	330	565	565	560
Democrat	170	300	240	270	

PIGEON SLAUGHTERING.—The proprietors of Riverside Park had offered several sweepstakes purses to be shot for on the 3d inst., but in consequence of the unfavorable weather the competition was postponed. As a number of trigger experts had gathered upon the ground, however, a sweepstakes was gotten up at sixteen birds each, with the annexed result:—

Keeler	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	—12
Harding	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	—14
Quincy	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	—11
Scawarer	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	—13
Chase	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—4
Howard	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	—13

PIGEON SHOOTING.—Last week a very interesting match came off on the grounds of Dan Kelly's Hackensack House, Hackensack, N. J., which was witnessed by a number of spectators from that place and New York. The contestants were Thomas Taylor, of Jersey City, and John Sageman, of New York city, each firing at ten birds. Taylor succeeded in killing nine out of the ten, knocking over the first eight in succession. Sageman "got away" with six. Tom Taylor is now considered the champion amateur pigeon shooter of Jersey or any other place, and any amateur who thinks otherwise can easily find an opportunity to test his claim to the title.

BASE BALL.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP AND THE CLIPPER GOLD BALL.

THE ATHLETICS AND UNIONS.

The Double Dealing of the Late Champions.

THEIR TREATMENT OF THE ATHLETIC CLUB.

WHAT OF THE ATLANTICS AND ATHLETICS?

When, early in the present season, the CLIPPER announced that it would give a Gold Ball to the club winning the championship, we little thought that any of our principal clubs would resort to unfair means to gain possession of our prize, and the title to be considered the best club in the country. The action of the Union Club of Morrisania, however, toward the Athletic Club, of Philadelphia, convinces us that we were in error. As early as the 24th of March, and before either the Mutual or Atlantic Clubs, the Athletics challenged the then champions to a series of games. The receipt of the letter was duly acknowledged, but it was not till the 17th of September—nearly six months after the challenge was issued—that the Unions consented to name a day for the first game. In the meantime the Atlantics and Mutuals, who, with the Athletics, were looked upon as the only clubs legitimately contesting for the championship honors—had each been granted a game. Sept. 26th had been mutually agreed upon for the meeting between the Athletics and Unions, but a day or two previous to this time, without offering any reason therefor, the then champions telegraphed that they could not play till the 3d of October. Now the Unions well knew, when they named the 3d inst, that one, if not more, of the Athletic nine had been selected to represent the American amateurs in a cricket match against the English professionals at Philadelphia. Of course the Athletics could not play under these circumstances, and so informed the Morrisania Club. However, the Unions had accomplished what they set out to do—and what, if all we can hear is true, they had regularly agreed to—*and that was to give the Atlantics two games before they gave the Athletics one.* In fact, the affair has been carried out with such unblushing effrontery and business-like detail, that the Unions do not hesitate to acknowledge their duplicity in the premises, but attempt to justify the bargain and sale of their honor by saying that next season the Atlantics will repay the debt by serving the Athletics the same trick over again—that is, playing the Unions twice before the Athletics can get a single game on.

In this connection, although it does not bear directly upon the subject in hand, we wish to allude to the treatment of the Cincinnati Club of Cincinnati by the Morrisanians. On their western tour, as our readers will undoubtedly remember, the Unions won and lost a game with the Cincinnati Club. It was claimed by the Unions that the game they lost was merely an exhibition game and did not count on the series. Our special reporter, who accompanied the Unions, so recorded it, but we stated at the time, in an appended note to his remarks, that we regarded it as a match game; and we have since understood that the western champions so regarded it. On their recent western tour the Cincinnatians ventured to play the Unions here on the 3d inst., but upon the arrival of the visiting club in the metropolis they learned that the Unions would not play them. We are not fully advised as to what reason they gave for so refusing, or whether they had ever really agreed to the day set; but we do know that the western players expected that the game would come off, and were considerably disappointed at the failure of the Unions to meet them.

We have before stated that in the event of the Atlantics defeating the Unions two games they would nominally be champions. But as the Atlantics had lost two games to the Athletics, and as the latter club were deprived of any chance they might have had of defeating the Unions by the duplicity of the former champions, we gave it as our opinion that the Atlantics and Athletics would have to play a new series. We are more than ever impressed with the justice of this idea at the present writing. If the Unions had carried out their agreement with the Athletics, and played them on the day originally agreed upon, the interest for this new series would not have been as great. As they did not do this, and wilfully violated one of the rules of the National Convention, they are still amenable to the Athletics, who can claim the ball as forfeited, if they desire to do so. The Philadelphians do not desire this, however; all they want is an equal chance with other clubs to win the highest honors of our noble game. Deprived of this by the unfair treatment at the hands of the Unions, they appeal to the sports in cities which have always characterized those who engage in our national pastime. This appeal, so far as we are cognizant, meets with a ready response from all sections of the country. From the letters we have received, the opinion is pretty freely expressed that the Athletics have not been fairly dealt with; and from personal observation we can venture the assertion that, aside from prejudiced partisans, the opinion in base ball circles is that the only fair and equitable way to settle the matter is the plan we propose. As far as the Atlantic Club is concerned—or at least its officers—we are satisfied that they will see and recognize the justice of the proposition. We were informed some weeks ago, by Mr. Chapman, one of the directors of the club, that they were willing to meet the Athletics again. Mr. Chapman seemed to think that the first game should be played on the Atlantic's ground, as the first game of each match has been played in Philadelphia for two or three seasons past. There is, undoubtedly, some show of reason in this; but, as it is a matter which the two clubs ought to be able to adjust between themselves, we do not propose to make any suggestions at this time.

It is a well known fact that the National Convention does not recognize championship matches. It is just as well, probably, that it does not. But now that base ball has become such a popular sport, and is becoming more and more so each season, it is high time that something was done to prevent this chicanery and double dealing between our leading clubs. The CLIPPER, as the leading organ in all manly sports, has always endeavored to frown down anything that savored of fraud and deception. We see no occasion now—and we trust we never shall—to take the back track in this matter. We are extremely sorry to have to record such unsportsmanlike conduct on the part of the officers of the Union Club, but the offence is too apparent to be passed by unnoticed

We hope to be able to announce in our next issue that all little differences have been amicably adjusted, and that the leading clubs of the Empire and Keystone States have agreed to enter upon a new series of games, to decide the mooted question of which is the best club.

The following communication, from a correspondent in Philadelphia, who is evidently well posted in base ball affairs, corroborates all we have said upon the subject, and developes a few facts of which we had not heard before:—

PHILADELPHIA, October 7, 1868.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—As I see by this week's CLIPPER that you promise next week a solution of the Championship muddle, I desire to give you the benefit of any points I may be possessed of. When the Athletic telegram from the Unions, on September 24th, in these words—"Can't come until October 3d," a reply was sent by telegraph on the same day, stating that the Athletics could not play on the day named, but would play them *any other day* in that week, as Brady and Radcliff expected to be engaged at cricket on Saturday. The Unions, during all this week, had no other engagements, and although they had the privilege of naming any one of the other five days in that week, they *insisted* on the Athletics playing them on Saturday or not at all. They did not then, nor have they since, given one word of an excuse, either for the postponement or their objection to playing on any other day than the 3d.

There is another circumstance to which I desire to call your attention. Mr. Reach informed me upon their arrival in this city, on Friday last, a number of their nine called at his store, and one of them said to him, "Well, are we going to play you?" To which Reach replied, "We can't play you to-morrow, as Radcliff is going to play cricket." Whereupon their committee stated that "if that was the case it would be an even thing, as our (their) catcher had a felon on his finger and could not play." Reach replied, "If that is so it is an even thing, and if you desire to play us, I, as one of the match committee, will get the game." To this they responded, "I guess it will be about as well that we don't play you now, as we are all crippled up."

You will see that in every effort made by the Athletics to get on a game with the Unions, they have been baffled by them.

I think I can throw another incident that will no doubt explain the whole affair. Upon the return of the Athletics from Troy, Al. Reach remained over in Brooklyn for a few days, and during his stay went to see the Union and Mutual game, in which he acted as umpire. The game was considered, Mr. Champayne came to him on the field, and said:—"Al., I want to see you in my office." Reach went into the office with him and there found Jack Chapman, one of the directors of the Atlantic Club, who said to him, "Al., I want to have you write me that you will not consent to play another series between our clubs." To which Reach said, "I don't think we will want to play you again if we can get on our games with the Unions, as we are expecting to do every day." To which Chapman responded, "Well you will have to play us again, as the Unions have *pledged their word to us* to play us *before they play any other first class club*," or words to that effect.

Here I think is the whole thing in a nut-shell, and a direct acknowledgment by one of the directors of the Atlantics that there is collusion between the two clubs. I hardly think you can need anything stronger than this.

As far as the Gold Ball and Gold Medals are concerned, they must be won fairly and honorably; and if the Atlantics refuse to give the Athletics another meeting, or series of games, we shall take it upon ourselves to dispose of the prizes to those who are justly entitled to them.

MUTUAL vs. ORIENTAL, OF NEW YORK.

The second game of this match came of on the 10th instant at the Union Ground, and ended in another victory for the Mutuals, who batted and fielded in something like their old style. The Orientals were short of Mages and Berthong, and did not do justice to themselves. On the fourth innings L. Miller was substituted for pitcher, and delivering a ball somewhat like the famous Martin, bothered the Mutuals for some time. Mills and Crane carried off the fielding honors, as they disposed of 23 of the 27 outs, Mills capturing 15 and Dockney 8. Of the Orientals, Allie took four flies at the centre field, while the twin Millers, when they faced each others as pitcher and catcher, were very effective. Following is the score:—

MUTUAL.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.	ORIENTAL.	H.L.	F.	L.	F.
Hunt, l. f.	3	0	0	0	L. Miller, 1st b.	3	1	0	0
Devyr, s. s.	3	0	0	0	Hartley, l. f.	3	1	0	1
Wolters, p.	3	2	0	0	Bragdon, 3d b.	3	1	0	1
McMahon, r. f.	3	0	0	0	Allie, c. f.	3	0	1	4
Swandell, 3d b.	3	3	1	1	Ferine, r. f.	3	0	1	3
Mills, 1st b.	3	3	1	2	J. Miller, c.	3	0	1	3
Dockney, c.	4	2	0	0	Hartman, s. s.	3	0	1	2
Jewett, c. f.	3	0	0	0	Wilcox, 2d b.	3	0	0	2
Flanly, 2d b.	3	3	1	1	Pennington, p.	2	1	0	1
Totals.	27	13	3	5	Totals.	27	5	3	16

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Mutual	6	5	6	4	0	1	2	0	8—31
Oriental	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	2	0—5

Home runs—Devyr, 1; Wolters, 1. Out on bases—Mutual, 7; Oriental, 14. Foul bound catches—Dockney, 3; Mills, 1; J. Miller, 4. Struck out—Allie, 3; Ferine, 1; Pennington, 1. Out on foul balls—Mutual, 7; Oriental, 5. Umpire—Mr. Campbell, of the Eckford Club. Scorers—Messrs. Bell and Miller. Time of game—Two hours.

TRI-MOUNTAINS IN NORTHERN NEW YORK.

The Tri-Mountains, of Boston, champions, on the 7th inst., visited Malone, N. Y., and played the St. Lawrence Club, of Malone County, champions of that section, and defeated them by 29 to 11. The trip, although a long one for a single game, was one of great pleasure, the committee of arrangements showing the utmost courtesies, which will be long remembered by the T. M's. Below we give the score:—

TRI-MOUNTAINS.	H.L.	R.	ST. LAWRENCE.	H.L.	R.
Sullivan, 3d b.	2	4	Leonard, s. s.	2	3
Barrons, 2d b.	3	4	Lewis, 3d b.	4	1
Pratt, s. s.	3	3	Martin, l. f.	1	1
Lyons, r. f.	4	3	Godden, r. f.	1	1
O'Brien, p.	4	3	Rogers, 1st b.	3	1
Putnam, c.	2	1	Parks, 2d b.	1	1
Kelly, c. f.	3	1	Jones, c. f.	3	0
Franklin, l. f.	3	3	Russell, p.	4	0
Record, 1st b.	0	4	Love, c.	2	2
Total.	29		Total.	11	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Tri-Mountains	4	0	2	3	3	2	7	9	—29
St. Lawrence	0	1	3	0	2	3	1	1	—11

Out at first base—Tri-Mountain, 10 times; St. Lawrence, 6 times. Out on fouls—Tri-Mountain, 7 times; St. Lawrence, 10 times. Struck out—Lewis, 2 times; Jones, 1 time. Bases on hits—Tri-Mountain, 41; St. Lawrence, 7. Fly catches—Tri-Mountain, 9; St. Lawrence, 11. Time of game—Three hours and thirty minutes. Umpire—H. C. Vilas, Ogdensburg. Scorers—H. K. Bushnell and C. J. Perkins.

EAGLE vs. GOTHAM.

The meeting between these clubs at Hoboken on the 9th resulted in a handsome display in the field and a close and interesting game. But seven innings were played, at which time the Eagles were in the van by three runs. The score is appended:—

EAGLE.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.	GOTHAM.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.
Norton, 1st b.	2	3	0	1	Connell, 3d b.	3	2	0	0
N. B. Shaffer, r. f.	3	0	0	1	Vincent, p.	3	3	0	0
Hicks, c.	2	2	1	2	Marks, c.	1	3	1	1
W. B. Shafer, l. f.	3	1	0	1	Campbell, r. f.	2	1	0	1
Gaughan, 2d b.	3	3	0	1	Chanfrau, l. f.	2	1	0	1
Gallagher, 3d b.	3	2	1	0	Beadle, 1st b.	1	2	2	1
Stevens, p.	1	3	1	2	Hall, s. s.	4	1	0	0
Kane, s. s.	3	2	0	0	Clark, c. f.	3	1	0	0
Phillips, c. f.	3	1	0	0	Goodspeed, 2d b.	2	1	1	2
Totals.	23	17	3	8	Totals.	21	17	5	6

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
Eagle	4	1	3	1	6	1	4—23
Gotham	6	0	1	3	2	2	3—17

Umpire—Mr. Gaughan, of the Endeavor Club. Scorers—Messrs. Bellows and Colton. Time of game—Two hours.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Mutuals, of New York, vs. Atlantics, of Brooklyn.

THE MUTUALS DEFEAT THE ATLANTICS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FIVE YEARS.

SCORE 25 TO 22.

The return game of the match between these well known clubs came off at the Union Ground on the 12th instant, and somewhat to the dismay of the Atlantics, and considerably to the surprise of the Mutual themselves, resulted in the defeat of the Brooklynites by a score of 25 to 22.

The Mutuals batted heavily from the commencement, and played handsomely in the field. The Atlantics, on the contrary, did not bat in their usual style, while their fielding was not in keeping with their reputation. Mr. John Goldie, of the Union club of Morrisania, umpired the game in a manner satisfactory to both sides.

The day was rather pleasant, and some 5,000 or 7,000 persons were attracted to witness the contest. So well satisfied were the friends of the Atlantics with the chances of their favorites to win that before the game they were offering all manner of extravagant odds on their success, with few takers

This is the first game the Mutuals have won from the Atlantics since 1863, when they defeated them in the return game at Bedford.

The result of this game gives the Mutuals a chance to become champions—an honor they have worked gallantly for a number of years.

The following is the play in detail, by which it can readily be seen how the game was lost and won.

FIRST INNINGS.—Pearce opened, after making one strike and a foul, with a hot one straight for Wolters' leg, which it hit and glided off toward right short, was picked up by Flanly and passed to Mills, putting Dickey out; Smith sent an easy grounder to short, which Devyr stopped and passed to Mills, who was obliged to leave his base, but taking the ball nicely, put it on Charles, and he retired. Start sent a few fouls, and then a safe low one to left field on which he made his 2d; shortly after he got to 3d on a passed ball and then stole home. Chapman took the stick and soon closed the innings for the Atlantics by going out on three strikes.

Hunt opened for the Mutuals with a hit to short, which Pearce made an attempt to get, but didn't, and Hunt got his base. Devyr sent a beauty throu, h right short and made his base, sending Hunt ahead. Wolters hit the first ball sent and Pearce muffed it, on which Hunt got home. Devyr to 3d and Wolters took his base. A passed ball soon gave Devyr and Wolters each an extra base. McMahon then gave Pearce another chance, which he muffed, allowing Devyr to get home, and Wolters to 3d. Swandell, with a beauty to centre field, sent Wolters home, and McMahon to 3d. Mills sent a low one to first and went out, Swandell going to second; Dockney made two ineffectual strikes, and sending an easy one to third was fielded out by Smith and Start, while McMahon got home. Jewett made two strikes, and then sending a bounder to right short, was made third hand out by Ferguson to Start, leaving Swandell on 3d, and score standing 4 to 1 in favor of the Mutuals.

RECORD INNINGS.—Crane after a high strike sent an easy bounder to first, and went out, of course. Mills sent a very hot one to right short, which Flanly stopped well, and then recovering it sent it to Mills, making two out; Ferguson sent a hot bounder toward second, which Devyr and Flanly went for but didn't get, and Ferguson made first; a passed ball soon gave him third base and shortly after home on another pass; Zettlein then retired on a tip bounded, closing the innings with only one run additional for the Brooklynites.

Flanly sent a bounder to short, which Pearce stopped and held a long time, but threw just in the nick of time to dispose of George; Hunt sent a safe ball to right field and made his base; Devyr then hit the ball down in front of him and would have been out had Mills thrown it as well as Start tried to get it; Devyr got the base and Hunt second; Hunt soon stole third; then Wolters sent a bounder to right field, bringing Hunt home, sending Devyr to third and making first himself. McMahon, after two strikes and a couple of fouls, sent a "daisy cutter" toward left field, near the foul line, making second and sending Devyr and Wolters home. McMahon soon stole third, and Swandell, after two or three fouls, popped the ball up and down it came to Zettlein, making second hand out; Mills, after a few fouls and having one strike called on him, sent a bound to Ferguson and retired at first base, leaving McMahon on third and the score standing 7 to 2 Mutuals ahead.

THIRD INNINGS.—McDonald, first to the bat, retired on three strikes. Pearce next sent the first ball delivered very prettily along the ground to centre field and made first base. He was soon enabled to get 2d on a wide pitch, which

well Jackson, Mr. Sanford's gr c Hotspur, Dr. Weldon's b f Flora McIver, Col. McDaniel's b f Sarah B. and H. B. Todd's b h Harry Booth. The betting was $100 to $30 on Stonewall Jackson.

FIRST HEAT.—Stonewall Jackson made a waiting race of it, Flora McIver making the running, with Hotspur at her quarters and Harry Booth third, and in this order they ran the first three miles in 1:53. Going around the turn Sarah B. made a rush, and cutting down all the others, she assumed the lead, but in doing so, she ran on to and cut the hind leg of Flora McIver very severely. She continued to make the running, with Stonewall Jackson at her quarters to the club-house bend; Flora McIver being third at this point, Hotspur fourth and Harry Booth last, and beaten already On the lower stretch Stonewall went up to Sarah B., had her safe in a few strides, and although the dilly staggled gamely under the whip up the homestretch, she could never overtake him and he won by two lengths. Flora McIver was two lengths behind Sarah B. Hotspur pulled up fourth and Harry Booth distanced. Time, 3:43¼. A complaint of foul riding was made by the jockey of Flora McIver, and the judges decided that Sarah B. had been the cause of the mischief to that mare, although not intentionally, and that by the rules of the American Jockey Club, they were compelled to distance her.

SECOND HEAT.—One hundred to ten on the grey horse. Hotspur made the running for the first mile, run in 1:51¾, with Stonewall at his quarters, when the latter went up, and the race was virtually over, for the favorite quitted him with seeming ease, and galloped home the easiest of winners by four lengths, Flora McIver beating Hotspur by double that distance. Time, 3:48.

FOURTH RACE.—A premium of $750, for all ages, two mile heats.

T. G. Moore entered b g Stonewall Jackson, by Lightning, dam Edith, by Sovereign, five yrs old	1	1
M. Sanford entered gr c Hotspur, by Lexington, dam Nebula, three yrs old	4	2
J. W. Weldon entered ch f Flora McIver, by Lexington, dam Florida, by Wagner, four yrs old	2	3
Colonel McDaniel entered b f Sarah B., by Planet, dam Adelgiza, three yrs old	dis	

H. B. Todd entered b h Harry Booth, by Lexington, dam Blonde, five yrs old ..... dis

Time, 3:43½; 3:48

Sarah B. came in second, but was distanced for foul riding.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY.

JAMES A. CONNOLLY WINS THE STEWARDS' CUP; JUBAL THE SELLING RACE; JOE MCCONNELL THE MILE HEAT RACE AND MAID OF HONOR THE CUP.

The weather on the second day was dull and gloomy, threatening rain, which, however, held off throughout the afternoon, and the attendance was consequently very limited, although select and fashionable. The track was in admirable condition for fast time, as was seen in the mile heat race, which was a very quick run race.

THE STEWARDS' CUP

was the great event of the day, for some of the best horses on the turf were engaged in it, and of the nine entries five came to the post. The distance was a dash of two miles and an eighth, and the value of the cup $1,200; $50 entrance, p. p., the second horse receiving $200 out of the stakes. The starters were General Duke, Nemesis, Jas. A. Connolly, Local and Abdel-Kader, all reputed winners on the turf, except the last named. For some time past James A. Connolly had been the favorite for this race, and the night previous was backed freely and heavily against the field. On the day of the race he went back considerably in the betting, owing to his moving score in the morning gallop, and there was a strong disposition manifested to back Local and Nemesis separately against him. It was not until he had run over a mile on the race that the horse opened himself and began to run freely, when he proved himself the great, good horse he has also showed, and won cleverly. In the pools sold on the ground General Duke was the leading favorite, Nemesis also being freely supported, while Connolly was content to be sold as third choice. Those who had faith in him and purchased him were well rewarded for their confidence. The pool betting was as follows:—General Duke, $700; Connolly, $570; Nemesis, $540; Local, $250, and Abdel Kader, $50. Local was first off when the flag dropped, Abdel Kader second, the other three abreast, and they ran thus past the stand, the furlong being run in 13¾ seconds. As they went past the quarter pole their positions were more clearly defined, Local still in the front and making the pace good, Abdel-Kader second, Connolly third, General Duke fourth, and Nemesis last. There was no change in this order as they passed the stand the second time; the mile being run in 1:49. The lead of Local now began to diminish, and Abdel-Kader passed him with both General Duke and Connolly at his saddle girths at the quarter pole. Going around the club house hill, General Duke took a strong lead, Abdel-Kader being second to him as the half mile pole was passed, Connolly a length behind the latter, Local fourth and Nemesis last. The favorite still held his place along the back quarter, but on approaching the turn into the homestretch, Connolly began gradually to close upon him, and look formidable. Still the Duke looked so full of running as he came up the stretch that his friends were exultant, thinking that he would never be caught. But the shouts that arose of "The Duke wins," were suddenly stilled, when it was seen that Connolly was catching him at every stride, and the issue was looked for in breathless anxiety. At the distance stand Connolly was at his saddle girths and the rider of the Duke tried to rouse him with whip and spur, the gallant horse nobly answering. But the game son of Vandal still hung to him, got his head in front, opposite the grand stand, and, cutting him down in magnificent style, won the race by a length. Abdel Kader was third, Local fourth, and Nemesis last. Time, 3:51.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7.—FIRST RACE.—The Stewards' Cup value $1,200, subscription $50 each, p. p., two and one-eighth miles; the second horse to receive 200 out of the stakes.

I. W. Pennock entered ch c James A. Connolly, 4 years, by Vandal, dam by imp. Margrave	1	
McConnell & Thompson entered ch c General Duke, 5 years, by Lexington, dam Lilla, by imp. Yorkshire	2	
R. E. Lewis entered b c Abdel Kader, 5 years, by Australian, dam Rescue, by Bethune	3	
J. W. Weldon entered ch h Local, 5 years, by Lightning, dam Maroon, by imp. Glencoe	4	
John Hunter entered bl f Nemesis, 3 years, by imp. Eclipse, dam Echo, by Lexington	5	
John Hunter entered b h Kentucky, 7 years, by Lexington, dam Magnolia, by imp. Glencoe	dr	
McConnell & Thompson entered b c Bayonet, 3 years, by Lexington, dam Ray Leaf, by imp. Yorkshire	dr	
John F. Purdy entered ch h Sherrod, aged, by Lecompte, dam Picayune, by Medoc	dr	

Time, 3:51.

THE SELLING RACE

came next, and the $500 purse for the winner had seven competitors for it, over a dash of a mile and a quarter. These were Boaster, Jubal, Bonnie Doon, Jolly One, Wild Jessie, Enchantress and Uncle Vic colt. In pools Boaster sold for $400; Bonnie Doon, $310; Enchantress and Wild Jessie, $75; Jubal, $30; and the field, $50. The Uncle Vic colt cut out the running, with Boaster in close attendance, but before they had gone a quarter of a mile, the latter took up the running, which he maintained into the homestretch. Here Jubal, who had laid second, made his effort, got on even terms at the distance, and after a most brilliant finish, won a splendidly contested race by a neck; Boaster was second and Uncle Vic colt third. Time, 2:12.

SAME DAY.—SECOND RACE.—Selling premium $500, for all ages; one mile and a quarter; horses entered to be sold for $1,500 to carry their appropriate weights; for $1,000, allowed 5lbs; the winner to be sold at auction, one half of the surplus to go to the second horse, the other half to the racing fund.

J. W. Weldon's b g Jubal, 4 yrs, 100lbs	1	
F. Morris' ch c Boaster, 5 yrs, 95lbs	2	
R. W. Waldron's ch c by Uncle Vic, 3 yrs, 80lbs	3	
Thos. G. Moore's ch f Bonnie Doon, 4 yrs, 100lbs	4	
M. H. Sanford's ch f Jolly One, 3 yrs, 92lbs	0	
C. S. Lloyd's ch m Enchantress, 5 yrs, 106lbs	0	
C. S. Lloyd's b f Wild Jessie, 3 yrs, 87lbs	0	

Time, 2:12½

THE MILE HEAT RACE

which followed, for a purse of $500, brought out five runners; the match between Mr. Belmont's ch g Fenian, and Mr. Cameron's imp. br f Inverness for $500, half forfeit, resulting in the latter paying forfeit. The starters were Richard B. Connolly, Joe McConnell, Metairie, Corsican and Northumberland. Richard B. Connolly was the favorite, selling in pools for $500; Corsican, $145; Metairie, $210; Joe McConnell $150 and Northumberland, $120. The Joe McConnell party played a shrewd game, for knowing they had got a wonderfully fast horse, they had instructed their jockey not to win the first heat, but to "kid" the lookers on by pretending to whip his horse, without actually doing it. By this means they hoped to send him to a low price in the pools after the first heat, when they could get on their money to famous advantage; consequently they never bought him in the pools sold before the first heat, and the result was, that their jockey, misunderstanding his instructions, did win the first heat, and the horse's merits being now exposed to the public, he at once became such a rattling favorite that his party would not touch him, and they won nothing on the race.

FIRST HEAT.—Corsican took the lead, but Metairie quickly passed him, Northumberland third and Connolly last, and they ran thus past the quarter pole and around the club house bluff into the lower stretch. Here Northumberland fell back into the company of Connolly, who seemed unable to keep pace with the other horses, and the race was left to Corsican, Metairie and Joe McConnell, who turned into the home stretch together, and a finer contest between three horses was never witnessed, the lot running locked to the distance stand. Here Brock on Joe McConnell applied the whip, and the colt answered by shooting ahead and winning a splendid race by a neck, Corsican beating Metairie as far. Connolly was last. Time, 1:45½.

SECOND HEAT.—The fast time made in the last heat opened the eyes of the betting men, and there was a rush to get on Joe McConnell, now sold first choice, bringing $350 to R. B. Connolly's $210, and the field $85. Connolly and Metairie got off abreast, Corsican second and the favorite last. Passing the quarter pole Connolly went in front, and, with Metairie in attendance, carried on the running to the homestretch turn. It was now that McConnell made his effort, and passing his horses in quick succession, he went up to and challenged the leader, Connolly, had him beaten in a few strides, and won the heat and race in 1:46¼. Metairie was third, Corsican fourth and Northumberland last.

SAME DAY, THIRD RACE.—Purse $300, for all ages; mile heats.

E. Thompson's br c Joe McConnell	1	
J. O'Donnell's br c R. B. Connolly	2	
J. Estarron's ch c Metairie	3	
Thos. Brock's g Corsican	4	
M. H. Sanford's br c Northumberland	5	

Time, 1:45½; 1:46¾.

THE CUP RACE,

value $250, for horses used as hacks and ridden by members of the club, dash of one mile, had six runners—Rocks, Freelance, Biragus, Grace Darling and Letty Shannon. Rocks was the favorite, for in one pool he sold for $275; Biragus, $140; Grace Darling, $95; Maid of Honor, $85; Freelance and Lady Shannon, $75, coupled. The race needs little description, for Rocks led to the turn, where Maid of Honor passed him, and soon had the entire field spread eagled out behind her, winning with great ease by six lengths, in 1:51¾.

SAME DAY.—A Cup, value $250, added to a sweepstakes of $25 each, play or pay, for horses used as hacks and to be ridden by members of the club, a dash of one mile:—

J. G. Heckscher entered b f Maid of Honor, four years old, ridden by Mr. Heckscher, 142lbs	1	
C. Livingston entered ch g Rocks, aged, ridden by Mr. Livingston, 142lbs	2	
D. M. Armstrong entered br g Freelance, aged, ridden by Mr. Armstrong, 142lbs	3	
Mr. D'Hauteville entered b g Biragus, aged, ridden by Mr. D'Hauteville, 142lbs	4	
Mr. McDougal entered blk m Grace Darling, five years old, ridden by Mr. McDougal, 142lbs	5	
R. B. Forbes entered br m Letty Shannon, aged, ridden by Mr. McCulloch, 142lbs	6	
J. S. Van Courtland entered br m Isabel aged, 142lbs	dr	

Time, 1:51¾.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY.

NELLIE MCDONALD WINS THE THREE YEAR OLD SWEEPSTAKES, COTTRELL THE CHAMPAGNE STAKES, DR COURCY THE GREAT NATIONAL HANDICAP, GENERAL DUKE THE PURSE, AND BLACK KNIGHT THE SWEEPSTAKES FOR GENTLEMEN RIDERS.

The morning of Thursday, the third day of the meeting, opened bright and auspiciously, and continued so until all the visitors had arrived at the course, and the bugle had sounded for the horses to appear for the first race. Still the attendance was comparatively small; the upper gallery of the grand stand presenting a miserable array of unoccupied seats.

THE THREE YEAR OLD RACE

started the sport of the day, and was for a purse of $500, added to a sweepstakes of $100 each, half forfeit; dash of one mile and three quarters. There were nine entries, of which three came to the post—McConnell and Thompson's b c Vauxhall, I. W. Pennock's b f Nellie McDonald (hitherto known as the Colossus filly), and Bowie and Hall's b c Viley. In the pools Vauxhall sold for $400; Nellie McDonald, $375, and Viley, $250. In the ring the betting was even on Vauxhall against the field. After one false start, in which the horses seemed to get away evenly enough but were recalled, the flag fell, and Vauxhall jumping round, his rider could not get his head turned in the right direction, and he was consequently left at the post. The other two continued the race, Nellie McDonald making the running and leading Viley a length as they went past the stand the first time, the three quarters of a mile being run in 1:23¾. On the upper turn the filly shook Viley off, and was two clear lengths ahead as they went out of sight around the club-house hill. Reappearing, Nellie still had the gap open, and, being fair of running, she maintained her advantage throughout, winning easily by two lengths in 3:16¼, and running the last mile in 1:52. Some doubt prevailed among the backers of Vauxhall as to whether their money invested on him was lost, they contending that he did not start. The judges, however, decided that such bets were lost, for a horse once in the hands of the starter at the post is considered, in racing law, a *bona fide* starter.

FIRST RACE.—Sweepstakes for three year olds; one and three quarter miles; entrance $100, h. f.; $500 added. The winner of the Belmont, Travers, Champion or Ladies' Stake, I the extra.

I. W. Pennock entered b f, by Colossus, dam Maid of Monmouth, by Traveler	1	
Bowie & Hall entered b c Viley, by Uncle Vic, dam imp. Silver Star, by Kingston	2	
M. H. Sanford entered b f Blunder, by Lexington, dam Blonde, by imp. Glencoe	dr	
M. H. Sanford entered f (Lark, by Lexington, dam Laura White	dr	
D. McDaniel entered ch f Lizzie Rogers, by Brother to Frank Allen, dam Jenny Rose, by imp. Glencoe	dr	
D. McDaniel entered b f Albuera, by Jeff Davis, dam Nisette, by Revenue	dr	
McConnell & Thompson entered b c Bayonet, dam Ray Leaf, by imp Yorkshire	dr	
McConnell & Thompson entered b c Vauxhall, by Lexington, dam Verona, by imp. Yorkshire	dr	
J. Hunter entered bl f Nemesis, by imp. Eclipse, dam Echo, by Lexington	dr	

Time, 3:16¼.

THE CHAMPAGNE STAKES

for two year olds exclusively, $50 entrance, play or pay, with $500 added, had nine entries, only two of which came to the post. These were Capt. Moore's ch c Cottrell, and Mr. Belmont's b f Attraction. The others were kept away, either because the track was too heavy or they were afraid of Captain Moore's magnificent colt. The distance was one mile and the betting $100 to $30. Attraction took a strong lead for over a quarter of a mile, but clearly only on sufferance, for on the lower stretch the favorite went up, had her safe in a few strides, and won in a canter by six lengths. Time, 1:49¼.

SECOND RACE.—CHAMPAGNE STAKES.—For two year olds; premium $500; $50 entrance, play or pay; one mile; the winner of any two year old stakes at Jerome Park or Saratoga, 7lbs extra. Closed with 9 entries.

T. G. Moore entered ch c Cottrell, by Daniel Boone, dam Maggie G	1	
A. Belmont entered b f Attraction, by Bairowrie, dam Maud	2	
F. Morris entered b c by imp. Eclipse, dam by Arlington	dr	
R. W. Cameron entered imp. br f Invercauld, by St. Albans, dam Eleanor	dr	
Thos. G. Moore entered ch f by Daniel Boone, dam Lilla Ward	dr	
D. McDaniel entered b f by Bonnie Lass, by Bairowrie, dam Pasta	dr	
D. McDaniel entered b f by Oakland, dam Seizure	dr	
A. Belmont entered b c Sapphire, by Bairowrie, dam the Ghoumie	dr	
A. Belmont entered b c Glenelg, by Citadel, dam Bapta	dr	

Time, 1:49¾.

THE GRAND NATIONAL HANDICAP

followed, and was for $100 entrance, half forfeit, with $1,000 added by the club, two miles and a quarter. It closed with eighteen entries, of which the following five started:—DeCourcy, Local, Australia, Aldebaran and Nellie McDonald. Australia was the favorite against the field in the betting, De Courcy being backed next. The start was a good one, De Courcy leading first to show in front, making running at a good pace, and passing the stand a length before Aldebaran, Nellie McDonald third, Local fourth and Australia last. Time, 0:27½. Going around the club-house bend, Australia took fourth place and Local became last, and in this order they went past the stand the second time; the last mile being run in 1:51½. DeCourcy still maintained his lead, and holding it throughout, won the race cleverly by a length. Australia made her effort on the last quarter, but failed to reach the winner. Time, 4:11¼.

THE GRAND NATIONAL HANDICAP.—For all ages, two and a quarter miles; $100 entrance, half forfeit, $30 if declared; $1,000 added, $300 of which will be given to the second horse. Closed with eighteen entries. After the 17th of August a winner of $1,000 to carry 5lb extra; of $2,000 3lbs extra, and of $3,000 5lbs extra.

The Jerome stable entered ch c De Courcy, by Trovatore, dam Rhoda, by Glencoe; 9st.....

	1	
Bowie & Hill entered b f Australia, by Australian, dam Undine, by Yorkshire; 93lbs	2	
J. W. Weldon entered ch g Aldebaran, by Commodore, dam Nannie Lewis; 104lbs	3	
Isaac W. Pennock entered b f Nellie McDonald, by Colossus, dam Maid of Monmouth, by Traveler; 83lbs	4	
J. W. Weldon entered ch h Local, by Lightning, dam Maroon; 112lbs	5	

Extra, Privateer, J. A. Connolly, Onward, Fanny Chesham, Red Dick, General Rigby, General Duke, R. B. Connolly, General Yorke, Nemesis, Hotspur and Hampton Court were all handicapped for the race, but they did not come to the post.

Time, 4:11¾.

THE HEATEN HORSES' RACE

was for a purse of $500, one mile and three-quarters, and had three runners—Gen. Duke, Flora McIver and La Polka. The estimation in which they were held may be judged from the fact that General Duke sold for $475, Flora $175 and La Polka $60. La Polka cut out the work at a good pace, the favorite second, two lengths behind, and Flora last, and they ran the first three-quarters of a mile in this order. Many now expected to see La Polka quit, as she had never shown herself to possess any staying qualities in her previous races, but they were disappointed, for it was not until they approached the three-quarter pole that the favorite could give her the go by. A splendid race home up the quarter-stretch ensued, La Polka running with great gameness, but the Duke was too much for her, and he won the race cleverly by a length in 3:13. Flora McIver beaten off.

FOURTH RACE.—Premium $500, for beaten horses, all ages; one mile.

McConnell & Thompson entered ch c Gen. Duke, by Lexington, dam Lilla	1	
M. H. Sanford entered b f La Polka, by Lexington, dam Dancer	2	
J. W. Weldon entered b f Flora McIvor, by Lexington, dam Florida	3	

Time, 3:13.

THE HACK RACE.

A sweepstakes for gentlemen's hacks, gentlemen riders, dash of one mile, carrying 150lbs, had three contestants, Black Knight, Content and Caprice. The former was the favorite at $100 to $30. He made the running throughout, was never approached, and won in a canter by a dozen lengths in 2:00.

FIFTH RACE.—Sweepstakes for Gentlemen's Hacks, gentlemen riders; dash of one mile; weight 150lb.

C. Livingston entered bl g Black Knight	1	
J. P. Welmore entered b m Caprice	2	
F. G. D'Hauteville entered ch m Content	3	

Time, 3:00.

FOURTH DAY, SATURDAY.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE AND MAGNIFICENT RACING—UNDERWOOD WINS THE HURDLE RACE—INVERNESS THE TWO YEAR OLD SWEEPSTAKES—VAUXHALL THE HANDICAP FOR THREE YEAR OLDS, AND FENIAN THAT FOR TWO YEAR OLDS—JAMES A. CONNOLLY THE FOUR MILE POST STAKE, AND VAUXHALL THE HANDICAP FOR HORSES THAT HAD RUN AT THE MEETING—VAUXHALL MAKES THE FASTEST TIME ON RECORD.

The fourth and last day of the meeting, Saturday, was one of the most delightful that could have been desired for the thorough enjoyment of racing sport, the sky being clear and unclouded, and the sun shining warm, genial and bright. The attendance was larger than on any previous day of the meeting; the glorious weather inducing hundreds to visit Jerome Park and patronize the racing.

The racing of the day was of a brilliant character. The hurdle race is unworthy of comment, for there were strong and well-founded suspicions that the affair was a "cross," and that Tycoon was "squared" for Underwood to win. In the two year old race Mr. Cameron's highly bred imported filly, Inverness, by the Derby winner, Macaroni, cut down the field opposed to her with great ease, and landed a good stake for those who had backed her. In the handicap for three year olds, for which seven ran, a dash of one mile and three-quarters, Vauxhall carrying the top weight, 95lbs, had all his opponents safe before they had gone a mile, and waiting till the last quarter, he came away and won with apparent ease in 3:00¼—the fastest time for the distance on record. In the last race of the day, a handicap for horses that had run at the meeting, Vauxhall, again carrying the top weight among the three year olds, and notwithstanding he had already run and won a long race in much faster time, came out and cut down the large field of eleven horses opposed to him in fine style and capital time. The splendid form he showed made his backers deeply regret his failure to get off in the three year old race on the third day, when they had put down their money on him so heavily, and which his subsequent running shows that he could not have lost had he got off. The Ohio stable of Messrs. McConnell & Hanness has been peculiarly fortunate in owning such an unequalled quartette of three year olds, at the same time as General Duke, Bayonet, Vauxhall and Joe McConnell, who conteasedly are the best horses of their age now on the turf. The first named trio were purchased when yearlings, by McConnell & Harness, of Mr. Alexander, who sold them, by the advice of Captain Moore, for the sum of $6,500; while for the last Mr. Thompson only paid $250. The stable sold Gen. Duke this spring for $7,000, and half of his winnings this year, which will amount to over $3,000 more; Bayonet was sold by them at the recent Paterson Meeting to Captain Moore for $6,500, and after he won the Champion Stakes, his new owner refused $12,000 for him. The other two are still retained in the stable. It was a mere exercising gallop for James A. Connolly, the best son of Vandal, to beat General Yorke in the four mile post sweepstakes, and Col. McDaniel's beautiful two year old filly Bonnie Lass received forfeit of $500 from Mr. Cameron's imported filly Inverness, in their match for $1,000 dash of three quarters of a mile. An impromptu race of half mile heats between the gentlemen's hacks Black Knight and Ruby, gentlemen riders, which the former won in two heats with great ease, terminated a splendid day's racing.

THE HURDLE RACE

opened the sport, and had three runners. The original race, which was a handicap for a purse of $500, with three to start from different stables, five entries, but three of them not accepting the weights imposed upon them by the handicapper, the race fell through. In order not to disappoint the spectators, who thoroughly enjoy a race of this kind, the club offered a purse of $280 for the three non-acceptors—Tycoon, Biragus and Underwood—over six hurdles and one mile and three-quarters—and for which they agreed to run. Tycoon and Biragus were well known hurdle horses, but Underwood was a perfect stranger from Canada, of whose merits no one seemed to know anything, except that he was well tried by Lexington. At first Tycoon was favorite against the field in the pools, but before the start the anxiety to "get on" Underwood by certain parties was so marked, that he quickly became the favorite, and was backed against the field. The operations of this party induced a general belief that the race was "squared" for Underwood to win; his most formidable opponent being Tycoon, for Biragus was looked upon as of no account. Midgely was on Biragus; Pepper on Underwood, and Gilsey on Tycoon. Tycoon took the lead and cleared the first hurdle, which was placed across the track at the foot of the club house hill, two lengths before Biragus, with the favorite last. The latter fell so far behind the other two that at the second hurdle, on the lower stretch, he was twenty lengths behind Biragus, Tycoon still leading. There was no change in their positions as they jumped the third hurdle at the lower end of the grand stand, and passed the judges' stand the first time round. At the fourth hurdle Underwood closed upon Biragus, and was only a length behind him as the latter cleared it, and when the fifth hurdle was reached Tycoon was three lengths in front of the other two, who jumped it abreast. Tycoon now began to go back, and Underwood quickly closed upon and passed him, taking the last hurdle two lengths ahead. Tycoon tried to recover his lost lead, but Underwood galloped away from him and won the race by four lengths; Tycoon second, fully a hundred yards before Biragus. Time, 3:31.

HURDLE RACE.—Purse $250; one and a quarter miles, over six hurdles.

Dr. Kerwin entered b h Underwood, by Lexington, dam Kate Hayes, 6 yrs old	1	
J. M. Brown entered ch h Tycoon, by Ormera, dam Nota Price, by Cost Johnson, aged	2	
R. W. Cameron entered imp. b g Biragus, by Newminster, dam Jewess, aged	3	

Time, 3:31.

THE TWO YEAR OLD SWEEPSTAKES

was the next race, dash of one mile. There were eleven entries, four of which started, viz: Mr. Purdy's ch. f. Tasmania; Mr. Sanford's ch. f. The Nun; Mr. Jerome's b. f. Rapture; and Mr. Cameron's b. f. Inverness. At first when the pool selling commenced Rapture was the favorite, selling in pools for $180; Tasmania, $120; Inverness, $55, and The Nun, $45; but before the start there was a rush to get on Tasmania, who became first choice and brought $300; Rapture $250; Inverness $100, and The Nun $90. Inverness got off first, with Rapture second, Tasmania third, and The Nun last. They run the first quarter in this order, Inverness leading a length as they went around the bluff, Tasmania second, Rapture half a length behind, and Mr. Sanford's filly still last. The imported English filly continued increasing her lead at every stride, and galloped home an easy winner by four lengths. Coming up the homestretch, The Nun closed upon Rapture and Tasmania, and cutting them down, gained the barren honor of second place; Rapture being half a length behind her, and one length before Tasmania. Time 1:49¾.

SECOND RACE.—Sweepstakes for $350 each, half forfeit, for foals of 1865, one mile.

R. W. Cameron entered imp. b f Inverness, by Macaroni, dam Elfrida	1	
H. M. San ord entered ch f The Nun, by Lexington, dam Novice, by Glencoe	2	
Leonard W. Jerome entered b f Rapture, by Lapidist, dam Parachute	3	
John Purdy entered ch f Tasmania, by Australian, dam Mattie Gross, by Lexington	4	

Time, 1:49¾.

THE THREE YEAR OLD SWEEPSTAKES HANDICAP

was the third race, $500 being added to the play or pay entrance money of $25 each, a dash of a mile and three-quarters. Eleven horses were entered and seven started—Vauxhall, Viley, La Polka, Nellie McDonald (the recently named Colossus filly), Sarah B, Albuera and Abdel Kader. The close race that La Polka made with General Duke on the third day over the same distance of ground caused many good judges to regard her chance with great favor, and she sold first choice in the pools, bringing $240, Sarah B and Albuera together, $205; Vauxhall, $200; Abdel Kader, $185; Nellie McDonald, $130; Viley, $125. The horses started on the inside track, Vauxhall getting away first, with La Polka second, Nellie McDonald third, Sarah B. and her stable companion Albuera side by side, and Abdel Kader last. In this way they ran around the club house bluff, and passing the half mile post, La Polka went past Vauxhall, and making the pace hot, cut out the running, and in this order they came up the stretch and passed the stand; the three quarters of a mile being run in 1:23½. La Polka continued making the running at the same strong pace past the quarter pole, around the bluff, along the lower stretch, two lengths ahead of Vauxhall, Abdel Kader being third and Sarah B. fourth. Coming round the last turn into the home-stretch, Vauxhall began to move up, and when fairly into the straight, Brock, the first of American jockeys, let him out, and shooting like an arrow past La Polka he galloped home a winner by two lengths in 3:00¾; the fastest recorded time for a mile and three quarters on the American turf. La Polka was second, ten lengths before Abdel Kader; Sarah B. fourth, Nellie McDonald fifth, Viley sixth, and Albuera last. The last mile was run in 1:47.

THE THIRD RACE.—A Handicap Sweepstake for three year olds one and three quarter miles, $25 entrance, play or pay, $500 added by the Club.

McConnell and Thompson entered ch c Vauxhall, by Lexington, dam Verona	1	
M. H. Sanford entered b f La Polka, by Lexington, dam Dancer	2	
Thos. W. Doswell entered b c Abdel Kader, by Australian, dam Rescue, by Bethune	3	
Colonel McDaniel entered b f Sarah B., by Planet, dam Adelgiza	4	
Isaac W. Pennock entered b f Nellie McDonald, by Colossus, dam Maid of Monmouth, by Traveler	5	
Bowie and Hall entered b c Viley, by Uncle Vic, dam imported Silver Star	6	
Colonel McDaniel entered b f Albuera, by Jeff Davis, dam Ninette	7	

Time, 3:09½.

THE TWO YEAR OLD HANDICAP

was a sweepstakes of $25 each, play or pay, with $500 added by the Jockey Club; a dash of one mile. Of the eleven entries, five came to the post—Invercauld, Canny Bairn, Attraction, Fenian and Edenton. The latter was a bay colt, by Ulverston, out of a Glencoe mare, and owned by Mr. T. W. Doswell, of Virginia, the former proprietor of Planet, Fanny Washington, etc., and it was whispered around that he was a flyer. So strong was the rush to get on Edenton that he was immediately made first favorite and sold in pools for $300; Fenian $405, Canny Bairn $150 and Invercauld $175. The favorite and Invercauld (who showed a deal of temper at the post, kicking out savagely and knocking the fence pickets into smithereens) got off together, with Attraction third, Fenian fourth and Canny Barn last. In going around the first turn, Canny Bairn balked and tried to jump the fence, throwing her jockey, Gray, and breaking his leg, and completely extinguishing her own chance of winning, of which her owner, Mr. Hunter, felt very confident. Attraction took the lead as they went around the club house bluff, with Edenton at her quarters, Fenian third and Mr. Cameron's filly last, and they ran thus until entering the homestretch, where Edenton fell back beaten, and Fenian, passing his stable companion Attraction, took up the running and galloped home a winner by two lengths, Attraction second, Invercauld third, and the favorite last. Time, 1:49½.

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES for two year olds; one mile; $25 entrance, play or pay; $500 added by the club.

A. Belmont entered ch c Fenian, by Mickey Free, dam Spiletta	1	
The Anniewood Stable entered b f Attraction, by Bairowrie, dam Maud	2	
R. W. Cameron entered imp. b f Invercauld, by St. Albans, dam Eleanor	3	
Thos. W. Doswell entered b c Edenton, by Ulverston, dam Amanda, by Glencoe	4	
The Anniewood Stable entered b c Canny Bairn, by Bairowrie, dam Fanny Fern	0	

Time, 1:49½.

THE FOUR MILE POST STAKE

for a sweepstakes of $100 each, half forfeit, with $1,000 added, dash of four miles, had only two representatives started of the five subscribers; Capt. Moore, Col. McDaniel and McConnell and Thompson, paying forfeit. The starters were Mr. Pennock's ch c James A. Connolly, and the Jerome Park Stables' ch c General Yorke. The betting was $2,000 to $350 on Connolly, who took the lead and kept it throughout; running the first mile in 1:50½; the second in 1:53¾; the third in 1:53¾, and the fourth in 1:56¼, and the dash in 7:43¾, winning by half a dozen lengths.

FIFTH RACE.—Post Sweepstakes, dash of four miles, $1,000, $100 entrance, half forfeit. Closed with five subscribers, two of which came to the post.

Isaac W. Pennock entered ch c J. A. Connolly, by Vandal, dam by Margrave, 4 years old

The Jerome Stable entered ch c General Yorke, by Planet, dam Albina, by Jeff Davis

Time, 7:43¾.

THE SIXTH RACE

was a handicap for horses only that had run at the meeting, a dash of a mile and a quarter, for a purse of $500. Twelve horses cried "content" with the weights imposed on them by the handicapper, and started. They were Vauxhall, Viley, the three year old filly Kitten, Uncle Vic colt, R. B. Connolly, Jubal, Local, Enchantress, Fanny Ludlow, St. Paul, Lizzie Rogers and Rocks. In pools, Vauxhall sold for $900; Fanny Ludlow, $725; Weldon's pair (Local and Jubal) $275; Connolly, $150; and the field $200. A good start was effected after two or three failures, and the flying cavalcade presented a fine sight as they came up the stretch from the quarter pole, the starting point. Passing the stand, Lizzie Rogers was ahead, Vauxhall second, St. Paul third, Rocks fourth, Fanny Ludlow fifth, and the rest in a cluster. Changes now began to be visible on the next quarter, and as they went around the club house hill Lizzie Rogers still showed in front, Fanny Ludlow second, Vauxhall and St. Paul third and fourth, Local fifth, and the rest strung out behind. Approaching the three quarter pole Vauxhall made his effort and passed Lizzie Rogers, as did also Jubal and Fanny Ludlow. Vauxhall took a commanding lead up the homestretch, galloping home a winner by four lengths. Fanny Ludlow second, a length before Jubal, and Lizzie Rogers fourth, four lengths behind Jubal. Time, 2:12½; the first quarter being run in 26½ seconds, and the last mile in 1:46.

SIXTH RACE.—Purse $500; handicap for horses only that had run at the meeting; one mile.

McConnell & Thompson's b c Vauxhall, 3 years, by Lexington, dam Verona; 95lbs	1	
F. Morris' b f Fanny Ludlow, 3 years, by imp. Eclipse, dam Molly Jackson; 86lbs	2	
J. W. Weldon's b g Jubal, 4 years, by imp. Bairowrie, dam Julia; 97lbs	3	
W. Kerwin's b m Kitten, late Twinkle, 4 years, by imp. Eclipse, dam Lucy Fowler, 105lbs	0	
R. W. Weldon's ch m Uncle Vic colt, 3 years, by Uncle Vic, dam Dolly Carter; 83lbs	0	
J. O'Donnell's br c R. B. Connolly, 4 years, by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler, 105lbs	0	
J. W. Weldon's ch h Local, 5 years, by Lightning, dam Maroon; 106lbs	0	
C. S. Lloyd's ch m Enchantress, 5 years, by Lexington, dam Ellen Bateman; 97lbs	0	
Bowie & Hall's b c Viley, 3 years, by Uncle Vic, dam Silver Star; 91lbs	0	
Jerome Park Stables' ch c St. Paul, 3 years, by imp. Lapidist, dam Rhoda; 90lbs	0	
D. McDaniel's ch f Lizzie Rogers, 3 years, by Brother to Frank Allen, dam Jenny Rose; 87lbs	0	
J. F. Purdy's ch g Rocks, aged, 91lbs	0	

Time, 2:12½.

An impromptu match between gentlemen's hacks, gentlemen riders, half mile heats, was then run; Mr. C. Livingstone's bl g Black Knight beating Mr. G. Lawrence's b g Ruby in two heats. Time, 53¾ secs.; 57 secs.

SEVENTH RACE.—Match, gentlemen's hacks, half mile heats.

C. Livingstone's bl g Black Knight	1	1
G. Lawrence's b g Ruby	2	2

Time, 0:53¾; 0:57.

SAME DAY.—Match $1,000; half forfeit; three quarters of a mile.

D. McDaniel's b f Bonnie Lass	Rec'd ft
R. W. Cameron's bl f Inveruglass	Pd ft

"Buckeye Club" Races at Cincinnati.

SIXTH AND LAST DAY.

In last week's issue we gave a *resume* of the first five days of the Cincinnati running races. Saturday, the 3d, the concluding day, there were three races.

FIRST RACE.—Three mile dash for all ages, Burnet House purse of $350.

J. O. Rennick's ch f Skylight, four years old, by Lexington; dam Daylight, by imp. Glencoe	1	
Jas. Ford's b f Woodford Belle, four years old, by Lexington; dam Amanda Morehead, by imp. Glencoe	2	

There was little or no betting, Skylight winning, as was expected, without a struggle.

SECOND RACE.—Handicap for all ages, mile heats, three in five, for a purse of $600.

W. Anderson entered James Shy's ch f Easter Monday, four years old, by Uncle Vic; dam Laura Bruce, by Star Davis; weight 95lbs	4	4	1 1
Gen. A. Buford entered ch c Marion, four years old, by Lexington; dam Midian, by imp. Glencoe; weight, 9.

"DUNDER AND BLITZEN!"

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY I. D. CLARE.

He was a portly Dutchman,
And sold der lager bier
In a little shop in the Bowery,
Not far away from here:
When trade was still and quiet,
And hot the summer air,
He'd smoke his pipe and take a nap,
In his big easy chair.

One day—'twas very, very hot—
Much lager he had drank;
He took his seat, and soon his head
Upon his bosom sank:
He dreamed once more of Fader-land—
He dreamed of German skies;
He snored, and snored, but when he woke
O, how he d—d his eyes!

For while he slept, a thirsty crowd
The Dutchman did espy
And so the lager kegs
They tapped till they were dry:
They drank his foaming lager bier—
And, O, they didn't stop
Till they had drank of twenty kegs
Up every single drop!

Like shadows came this thirsty crowd,
Like shadows did depart;
And, O, their cruel, cruel tricks,
Quite broke the Dutchman's heart!
Not only all the lager bier
These vagabonds did swill,
But just before they took their leave
They robbed the Dutchman's till!

REMINISCENCES OF A MAN ABOUT TOWN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY PAUL PRESTON, ESQ.

No. 26.—Among the Cricketers.

Up Broadway, I think at the No. 1,236, between Thirtieth and Thirty-first streets, above the junction of the Fifth avenue with Broadway, and in the immediate neighborhood of the St. James, Hoffman House, and other first class hotels, stands a sort of store, shop or office, labelled with a resplendantly gilt sign announcing it to be the *rendezvous* of the "New York Horse Shoeing Club," doubtlessly some utilitarian institution based upon principles similar to those upon which was founded the "Society for the Encouragement of the Wearing of Clean Shirts." This building covers the ground originally occupied by a small two story road side inn, which guarded the entrance to the cricket grounds, then in occupation of the St. George's Club, the only organization which anterior to 1840 practiced that athletic pastime upon New York Island. The hostelry was a noted beer house, surrounded by a market garden, which supplied the fastidiuous sons of St. George with those vegetable delicacies which had rendered the dinners of the club a matter of as much temptation with the cricketers as the game itself. Moreover, with the general public, especially with pedestrians lounging along the Bloomingdale road, this beer shop was an established favorite, despite its dearish and insignificant appearance, halt hidden among the tall poplars lining either side of the highway.

Mr. Ralph Burroughs, the landlord of this wayside tavern, was a rough, coarse Englishman, whose constant care seemed to be limited to the cultivation of celery, whose fragrant green tops peered but an inch or so above a huge embankment of well moistened earth, and asparagus, rivaling in flavor John I. Snedikor's choice growth, the fame of which allured turfmen from the dismal city to the vicinity of the Union Track. Burroughs was an Insectivorant, mean looking specimen of humanity, apparently tolerated on his own grounds, yet blessed with a better half—in his case seemingly a matrimonial whole—a rotund, rosy cheeked, blooming matron, the very picture of a legitimate English hostess. She, and not Ralph, was governor of the domain, at least upon cricket days, for then she bustled around, gave orders and regulated things generally, to the great satisfaction of the cricketers, who, with true British instinct, admired the fair looks and portly person of a dame resembling them of the famous landladies who appear to be born for the sole mission of administering to the physical and social wants of a querulous wayfarer. And the dame Burroughs possessed an equally attractive helpmate in the person of a daughter, a comely maiden with rose tinted cheeks and smiling countenance, to win whose smiles was the aspiration of many of the stalwart, solid bachelors of the club, who annually contested with their associated Benedicts wagering a dinner, prepared in the highest style of dame Burroughs' culinary art, upon the chances of a friendly game.

Passing through Burroughs' ale cottage and threading your way along a narrow path, planted on either side with hillocks of celery, odoriferous to the smell and tempting to the eye, giving inviting promise of the delicious qualities of the home-made feast invariably spread to appease the club men's appetite upon gala days and those of skillful contest, you reach the entrance of the cricket ground, a wide spread field of well trodden grass, which was considerably enlarged by the removal of a portion of an iron roller driving the stubborn sward into a spongy mass as soft as a velvet covering and pliable as an elastic billiard cushion. The grounds were not over sized, yet sufficiently commodious, for few if any of the hardest hitters among the batsmen could drive a ball much beyond its legitimate bounds, although oftentimes it was forced by a skillful slip between the equi-distant fielders into the marquee, pitched for the accommodation of such loungers and strangers as preferred to witness the progress of the game beneath its grateful shade. Dire was the confusion and multifarious the orders following the inroad of the ball in this direction until some panting fielder, chasing the fleeing object of solicitation, would grasp it in its moderating career, and with a triumphant shout hurl it back to the group of anxious players congregated around the captain of the game, and inwardly bewailing the good effects of the striker's scientific play.

The St. George's Club, although of comparative antiquity, were not the first to introduce the game in this locality. Years ago, a club existed whose headquarters were at the Old Shakespeare, in Nassau street, who played matches not only with local rivals, but with aspirants from other States. How long this association continued in existence we have been unable to discover, but from the tone of the contemporary press in noticing some of their performances, it would seem that they were regarded as veterans and proficients in the game. Doubtlessly in years gone by cricket was, comparatively speaking, a much more favorite pastime with New Yorkers than at the present time, inasmuch as the fashion of sending our youth abroad, especially to Eton, for education, rendered Young America conversant with a game habitually cultivated by his students of Albion land. At all events, the New York Club, as this organization modestly styled itself, flourished for more than one year according to newspaper chronicle, and then probably died of pure inanition; for cricket, despite its scientific arrangement, its physical danger and its healthfulness, is of a quality in pastime unsuited to the go-ahead propensities of our young men, who have attempted to elevate base ball into a meritorious pastime, if not a national game, forgetting that judged by a scientific comparison cricket excels it as "Typerion to a Satyr."

Down in Maiden Lane, in the very heart of the old business part of our city, there has stood for almost a century a well known dining and drinking establishment, correctly styled the Franklin Coffee House, but more generally known as Clark & Brown's. In ancient days the Franklin vied for popularity with the Tontine and Old Bank Coffee Houses by furnishing the mercantile class with the choicest of viands and the purest of liquors at prices which would terrify a modern citizen for economy and cheapness. All were celebrities in their way, and, patronized as well by distinguished strangers as by noted residents, they became gradually recognised as specialties in their class. The Tontine consequently grew to be the acknowledged resort of the heavy men of Hanover square and the pillars of the Exchange hovering around Wall street; the Bank was the chosen establishment preferred by shipowners, consignees, sea captains, underwriters and men connected with the shipping interest in their various capacities; while the Franklin fell under the especial protection of foreign merchants, dealers in British wares particularly, whose numbers annually augmented as junior partners of Birmingham and Sheffield houses were dispatched to found branches in the Atlantic metropolis, or confidential agents were dispatched to our shores charged with the mission of introducing foreign wares into our market. From small traders or insignificant representatives these foreigners, as the sale of their goods being without competition, extended, grew in wealth and importance—in many instances to such an extent as to become the main reliance of the parent houses. Being Englishmen, generally drawn from the middling, or commoner class of society, indifferently educated and tainted with all the prejudices of their tribe, they intermingled in no wise with the natives of this soil, but held themselves in strict social communion with fellows of a like origin and of congenial impulses. Favored by the fortune of trade, successful in business through the accident of monopoly, temporary residents ever desirous of returning to the land of their nativity, there to revel with the products of their transatlantic enterprises, these men breathed but a single sentiment, that of ingratitude towards the source of their personal importance and of their riches.

At the Franklin these men congregated in a spirit of clannish exclusiveness. Gradually the house became to them a species of necessity, as at no other place could be found a like gathering of individuals enjoying a common sentiment upon general topics. The Franklin consequently became the head quarters of the British merchants and agents, the cloth men, needle vendors, cutlery dealers, ironmongers, steel pen dealers, and such other off-shoots of Birmingham, Sheffield and Redditch, whose stores and offices abounded in Maiden Lane, Liberty, John and other circumjacent streets in close proximity to Clark and Brown's Coffee Rooms.

It was among this congregation of exclusives that the idea for forming a cricket club was broached, and, as a matter of course, when the child of their begetting was christened, it bore the ultra patriotic designation of St. George, for, as we all know, the most loyal of citizens are ever to be found among those absent from the land of their birth. To be sure, it could not be maintained the exclusive association of its original intention, for cricket is a game requiring steady nerves and a vigorous frame, as well as constant practice; hence, the proud sons of St. George were compelled to canvas among the lower strata of English society, among mechanics and mere working men, to supply the deficiency in muscle and skill not to be encountered among the *habitues* of Clark and Brown's. Happily, a number of these auxiliaries were recruited, and St. George mustered as a club upon the grounds of Ralph Burroughs, to the rear of the old House of refuge. But between these operatives and the great mass of genteel material organizing the concern, the wholesale dealers in broadcloth, cutlery and hardware, a vast social distinction was drawn—a distinction as to wealth and social standing, which none save free born Britons, conscious of their want of cash, could be induced to recognize. Hence, while the mercantile moguls feasted on the dainties of Burrough's soil and quaffed the choicest liquids from his cellar in no stinted measure, the plebeians of the players bowed in reverence to the gorgeating autocrats, being allowed the privilege of enjoying an implied fellowship with these lords and masters.

The St. George's Club first came into notoriety from a match played with some Canadians at Toronto—indeed, matches with Canada was a weakness with the upstart loyalists of this ilk, who appear to have inherited the genuine homespun contempt for colonial dependence. The victory in this match having been accorded to St. George, the Canadians entered into a newspaper controversy, which only served to augment the flame of discontent, and to lay the basis for subsequent contests. The Torontonians alleged that they had been taken by surprise by the unheralded arrival of a knot of New Yorkers, claiming to act under some challenge indistinctly and vaguely expressed, and whom in common courtesy the Kanucks were bound to play, although shorn of their full strength, in reward for the long distance traveled by the strangers. Whether the statement of the Canadians was true or not was a matter of perfect indifference with the general community, but St. George crowed lustily over their triumph, in a strain humiliating to the vanquished, who forthwith entered the lists upon a new basis, and with a full understanding as to the nature of the conflict. Then all New York became acquainted with the fact that we had a cricket club among us, and one which entertained no small opinion of its own abilities.

These Canadian matches, generally resulting in favor of the New York players, formed for a long while the staple of the St. George's reputation; but as the Canadians, who at the outset underrated the ability of their antagonists, brought annually a stronger eleven into the field, the St. George's men were compelled to enlist co-operation from other clubs, the New York and Philadelphia particularly, so that towards their close the games were virtually played between players drawn from all Canada and the United States, Toronto had originally been the representative club against St. George, but in 1845, I think, a direful quarrel broke out between the two, which severed all friendly connections between the contestants. Upon the arrival of the St. George's players, in response to a challenge issued by the Toronto Club, upon the grounds of this latter organization, the Canadians refused to play, upon the presumption that the New Yorkers had filled their eleven from other sources than their own members. Certain it was that the Dragon Slayers brought with them some two or three men known to be able cricketers, residents of Philadelphia, and, as the Canadians had staked heavily on their winning the match, this untoward accession of strength suggested the propriety of withdrawing the game. In pursuance of this policy they persisted in a squabble which disgusted the spectators and left the St. George no other option than a return home, after a long and expensive journey to the frontiers.

When I remember the St. George on its old ground at Ralph Burrough's—the grand commander of the field—that is, when the eleven were in action—was a very stout and tall gentleman named Tinson, a carpet dealer on Broadway, who occupied the position of wicket keeper, although weighing somewhere in the neighborhood of two hundred and fifty pounds, yet withal a man of amazing quickness and agility. Indeed it was a feature in the game to observe the motions of this elephantine personage, who, with cat like sharpness, watched the delivery of each ball from the bowler's hand, noted its passage to the wicks ets, and then, if unstruck or within reach, he would handle it with an ease and dexterity o tentimes proving fatal to the over anxious batsman. In fact, Tinson, despite his colossal proportions, was a valuable manager of the field, as his judgment was generally reliable, his disposition of his players commendable, and his own vivacity a source of encouragement under adverse circumstances.

Another valuable player, at the time, was a small sized, wiry and ever cheerful member named John Warrin, well known commercially as a manufacturer of needles and fish hooks, his factories being at Redditch, in England. John was the favorite long stop of the club, a position requiring, as every cricketer is aware, quickness in sight, agility in movements and precision in returning the ball to the wicket keeper. All these qualities Warrin possessed in an eminent degree, and, in addition, the uniform evenness of his temper, conjoined with an inexhaustible flow of animal spirits, rendered him a host upon the fiel.

In the earlier days of the club, when underhand bowling was the prevailing system, among the most reliable players in this department stood Thomas Dodworth, the musician, progenitor of that Dodworth family whose names have become identified with the progress of musical and kindred arts in their every branch. Even at that period Mr. Dodworth was a man well advanced in years, yet so thorough a devotee to the game as to set a brilliant example to the younger members. As a bowler the old gentleman delivered a fair, honest ball, dead upon wicket, slow it is true, yet sure if missed by the batsman. He belonged to the old school of cricketers, firmly adhering to the traditions of the game, a capital bat, playing with science and ease, and an excellent field, especially at short slip. But the personal good qualities of Mr. Dodworth were his main attraction, as they gained him the respect and esteem of every member of the club.

The bowler to whom St. George was indebted for the major part of its celebrity was a middle aged, muscular man, named Groom, during his time probably the best overhand bowler in America, being among the first to cultivate that rapid and destructive style of pitching. When Groom was in good trim, and it was rare to find him out of condition, he delivered his ball easily and gracefully, bestowing on it a good length, causing it to raise about level to the bails, so that, striking wide of the crease, it turned inward and passed almost direct to the wicket keeper's hand. Unless struck fairly the ball would assuredly raise and afford a chance for a catch, while the deceptiveness of its twist rendered a square hit almost an impossibility.

As a strong contrast to Groom's over hand or round bowling, there was a stout, thick set bowler by the name of Wild, who persisted in following the old style with such improvements as his genius would suggest. The balls he delivered with a species of jerk, and went skipping along the ground with force and speed, being of that class generically styled shooters, which, if left unmolested, would ultimately take the wicket. Unfortunately for Wild's reputation this style of bowling, when confronted with a good bat, is the easiest to play, for a slight tip to the slip sent the ball between the fielders as usually placed, while the probability of a catch was as remote as that of a lightning stroke.

The best general player in the club was doubtlessly William Russell, professionally known to the general public as a gardener of great skill and experience, who had introduced many rare and curious plants from England into this country. Russell was an accomplished cricketer, and in his younger days must have proved an invaluable component in a well trained eleven, as he played the game from every point, and in every capacity, with precision and ease. He bowled, fairly and steadily, a slow underhand ball, which was ever good for a change; he fielded sharply and shrewdly, generally at point or cover point, while with the bat he had no superior in America, as he played strictly and determinately, according to the science of the game, without aiming at the production of as astounding effects, or of exciting applause from the spectators for chance strokes. Notwithstanding his superiority as a player, Russell was unpopular with the magnates of the association—men who regarded their money contributions as equal to field work, and who, unfortunately for the interests of cricket, ruled the club through influence of their wealth and reputation. Disagreeing with those nonplaying nabobs, who apparently overlooked the value of the material comprising their reputation, Russell retired from the cricket field, resting on the laurels previously earned.

The St. George prided themselves upon their batting, although regarding Groom and Sam Wright as almost invincible bowlers. In consequence of this preference hard hitters were held in high repute, notwithstanding the almost universal fact that after a slashing hit of a four or a five, which brought forth the dormant enthusiasm of the spectators and the encouraging approbation of fellow clubmen, these hard hitters, in their anxiety to repeat the dose, lost their wicket or knocked a ball in mid heavens, to descend safely into the hands of the long field off or on. Prominent among these men of muscle could be reckoned Bailey, a short, stout gentleman with a gigantic pair of whiskers, then an innovation scarcely endurable in the sight of eyes polite, whose hard hitting was only surpassed by the individual's habitual pleasantry and good humor, for he took the ups and downs of his good or bad luck with a cheerfulness and hilarity edifying to those amazed at the equanimity of a character so evidently

The Splashing Houses of London.

There are houses in the suburbs of London in which earth beaten up into mud is retailed. These houses are called "Splashing Houses." It is useless to puzzle your brain; you will never be able to guess how the proprietors of these establishments make their business answer. Their success is to be attributed to the immoderate necessity felt by every Englishman to throw dust in the eyes of his neighbor. An exquisite, without a penny, owning neither lands nor hounds, but having credit with his tailor, and favored besides with a good personal appearance, announces to his friends that he is about to leave town for hunting. He accordingly quits his hotel, saying that he will be back in nine or ten days, and conceals himself somewhere at quite the other end of the town. On the day fixed for his return he puts on a hunting coat in the best style, and wends his way to the Splashing House. There, for the moderate sum of 3s. he gets himself splashed with mud from head to foot. These curious establishments are provided with mauds of different counties, but principally of those counties where the hunting is best. They are, moreover, furnished by way of ornament with a wooden horse and a mirror. The sale of the mud is conducted in the most serious manner imaginable. On the exquisite presenting himself the groom inquires:—"From what county, sir, do you wish it to be supposed you have just returned—from Staffordshire? from Derbyshire?"—"No; from the county of Kent." "All right. Take your seat." On this, the pretended sportsman bestrides a wooden automaton pony, which begins to raise his front and hind legs, to trot, to prance, throwing the mud over his rider with the same irregularity as a real horse would do across country. After having been well splashed the man of fashion pays the account, casts an eye of approbation towards the mirror, and then, with a whip in his hand, goes and exhibits his bespattered costume in Bond street, Picadilly, or Pall Mall, in order that it may be supposed that he has just returned from a grand hunt. But here is the practical side of this really calculated little speculation. In England the landed proprietors are the real kings of the country. They may spend and spend and spend. Their ruin is never complete. Sinecures, the places in India, are at their disposal, to repair their broken fortunes. It suffices to be reckoned among the landowners to enjoy unlimited credit with contractors of every kind, and to obtain such credit is the object of the mud spattered exquisite. To a great number of persons who see him pass, or to whom he speaks, the mud with which he is splashed affords, if not proof, at least a strong presumption that he is a proprietor in such a such a county. If on the morrow he presents himself as a purchaser at the shop of a tradesman who has observed him the day before, he will be treated with a welcome and will be able to command everything he pleases. Some of these exquisites, by dint of frequenting the Splashing Houses, of borrowing money and spending profusely; have been known to end by marrying an heiress, and settling themselves comfortably. Others less fortunate let the cat out of the bag, and so go to prison when they have not time to gain the Continent. Albeit whether success or failure be the result of their manœuvres, it is not the less true that the invention of Splashing Houses is one of the most striking among those which sum up in their *ensemble* what is called the English puff.

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE IN SAXON TIMES.—The origin of the question in our matrimonial service, "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?" may be traced, according to the Book, to Saxon times, for every Saxon lady had a "woundbora," or guardian, without whose consent she could not be married. The Saxons regarded matrimony as a holy estate; death alone could part the married. A layman who was a widower, or a widow, might marry again, but the church, though it did not prevent such marriages, only tolerated them, and at the ceremony the blessing was withheld. The "wake" so well known in Ireland were once a religious rite amongst the Saxons in England.

THE PHANTOM STAG;

OR,

Deer Stalkers and Deer Balkers.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

There is no pleasure in life, I maintain, that can equal the chase, when conducted according to sportsmen's rules and by parties whom habitual use has thoroughly reasoned to its enjoyment. The importance of the sport, graduated according to the character of the game, may be a matter of opinion among *connoisseurs*, but with regard to its effect upon the health, spirits and morals there can be no manner of doubt. I have followed the tracks of a herd of deer for a day, at one time coming upon them within easy range (and there were capital shots among us), and have known all the fun to be spoiled by some stupid blunderer who should never have emerged from the shadow of a scented petticoat; yet a few brace of hares, with perhaps a "cottontail" or two, a brace or so of geese and a smart sprinkling of plump, fat quail would sufficiently season the pot and make amends for all. And I have partaken of more than one repast of the kind, which, though served up on a shingle or pewter platter, as far surpassed the excellent *cuisine* of Delmonico's as the repasts of an ordinary table are surpassed by a royal set out—hunger being the sauce. The numerous hunting parties organized at favoring seasons of the year by the lovers of venerie testify to the esteem in which this glorious pastime is held. To these annual forays the gay boys of Gotham regularly contributed their quota, and many a time have Windust's tables been made to bear the generous burthen of savory messes consigned from our little shooting box in the Adirondacks to the choice spirits who aforetime were wont to make the retreat their headquarters.

Those "shooting boxes," by the way, were an "institution" of themselves, and richly repaid the attention lavished upon them. There was one situated deep in the heart of the Adirondack mountains, to which certain of the club resorted, when the freshening breezes warned them to shake off the sloth of city life, and lay in a fresh stock of health for the winter ensuing. As every tribe has its wit or jester *par excellence*, so had ours in the person of one Jemmy Jessamy, a youth of astonishing talents, who could keep a whole room full lively for hours with his pranks and his stories, and "drew the long bow" (the only weapon, by the way, which he knew how to handle), with such matchless effect that he was usually honored with the name of Munchausen, Junior, and was maintained by the club as an exhilating antidote against the efforts of melancholy weather, financial crises, etc. We took him along on frequent excursions as an auxiliary, but he was never known to bag a bird or to catch a fish within my memory.

We had gone to the Adirondacks, some four of us, for a fortnight's shooting. It was in the height of the last game season. Jemmy had begged so hard to be "counted in" that we had finally consented, although we knew that he had never drawn trigger upon a deer, and that at his approach the air would be darkened with flocks of all kinds taking flight at his approach; for, strange as it may seem, the feathered tribes will avoid an unskillful sportsman even as the wicked flee at the near approach of an unscientific preacher. The first afternoon was devoted to repose and to the overhauling of stock and equipments. Old Ralph, the scout and guide in that part of the wilderness for half a century, to whom we always entrusted the care of our lodge, had come over to put our cabin in order. And in excellent order it was, being well provided with blankets and other fixings and furniture which we had sent on before. The morning was yet grey and the landscape were veiled with mists, which clung like a night garment to the drooping boughs of the forest, when Ralph was among us, rousing each lazy sleeper with a hale and hearty call. The dog stood at the door held on a leash by the son of old Ralph, a gay young veteran of fifty, looking as old and as worn out as Ralph himself. Jemmy was the hardest to waken, protesting that he could not see the sense in getting up at that hour, when he knew very well there was not a deer stirring. He jumped out, however, saying that we need not take it so much to "hart" if we didn't find anything—at which sickly pun every one laughed except Ralph, who was not sufficiently refined to appreciate such pleasantry. A hasty meal being settled with, and the "stirrup cup" had we been mounted, put all in motion to begin the day. As it had been decided, owing to the abundance of first class game, that no smaller fry were to be adventured, we passed a whole morning with trifling adventure, Jemmy's first sallies of wit being so coldly, and even so angrily received as to awe him into silence. He consoled himself with his flask and his pipe, and would not have noticed a deer if it had sprung up before him, being shortsighted as well as absent of mind. He offered to go on watch on our return, but we returned, but being reminded that the woods abounded with rattlesnakes and we should not be likely to take that route on our return, he concluded to keep up with us. By and by the nists were gradually lifted from the landscape, the forest became all life and animation, the mountain brook went purling on its way with a joyful sound, the dew drops sparkled like diamonds in the sun, and we stood on the brow of a valley full of panoramic effects such as would have delighted the soul of a Doughty or a Kensett. The Colonel, leader of our party, famous for his prowess in deeds of sportsmanship, and for his rigorous ruling in matters relating to the chase, was far ahead, when, suddenly he dropped on his hands and knees among the sumachs, and, looking back, motioned the rest to silence. There, along the side of the opposite hill, a herd of ten or twelve fine antlers were peacefully "following my leader," all unconscious of danger, the wind blowing toward us, which was in our favor, as dulling both smell and sound. We all imitated the silent example of our chief except Jemmy, who was thrown into such enthusiasm on sight that he raised both hands and gave vent to his feelings in a "Whoop!" Then, appealing to his comrades—"There they are, a round dozen of them—such splendid fellows! by ——" and here he discharged his rifle, apparently taking aim at the sun. We all followed suit, but of course it was of no use, as the whole "caboodle" had cut and run at sight before Jem had uttered a dozen syllables. The rage of the Colonel, who had barely made out to send one off limping, was frightful to behold. He was one who formed a plan of attack upon a herd of deer as though he had been manœuvring an army against desperate chances, and to be thwarted by a numskull in this absurd manner was a little too much.

"Some of you take that Jonah and shoot him!" he shouted, bouncing up as if a rattlesnake had uncoiled beneath his nose. "I've half a mind to do it myself, but my gun would resent the indignity, I'm afraid. Good lord, to think what a chance we missed, and you, Ralph, standing by."

"Consarn it," rejoined Ralph, "it wasn't my fault. I had hard work to hold the dogs, and little supposed I'd a Johnny Raw behind me. Lucky you wasn't before, or they'd a had a steak out o' you!" he muttered glowering at Jemmy, who was pale with alarm at the result of his interference.

"Why, sir, there they come back on a lag and wouldn't wait to be shot, as a donkey might," replied Jemmy.

"Donkies!"—here the colonel bestowed another awful look upon Jemmy, and cut short another horrible oath with his brandy flask.

He was unusually quiet all the rest of the day, and although we bagged plenty of small game afterwards, he was not greatly mollified when we returned to the shooting box. Jemmy was an arrant braggart, and rarely returned to camp from a sporting excursion without an exciting account of what he had done, but on this occasion he was apparently crestfallen. We enjoyed a splendid supper nevertheless, and as the generous fumes ascended to his nostrils, and he felt the cheerful glow of the wood fire that crackled in the ample chimney place, the colonel condescended to forgive Jemmy, and as we smoked the calumet of peace, and the cobwebs were moistened by a dash of *supernaculum*, the wit began to circulate as of old, and song and jest went around, the Colonel's jolly old laugh and Jemmy's treble making quite graphic, still I could see by the humorous twinkle of the Colonel's eye that there was mischief ahead. It all came out presently.

"I'm going to serve that booby a trick for his carelessness, at the risk of converting him into a sportsman yet," he said, as Jemmy went out to get tobacco from his baggage. "Old Ralph is in the plot, and we may calculate upon one day's sport before we get out of the woods."

The Colonel's plan was a novel one in its way; it was to take an old deerskin and pair of horns which furnished Ralph's cabin, and investing the old man's mustang, duplicate edition of Don Quixote's Rosinante, with the second hand apparel, to lead him forth to some place where Jemmy would pass, when young Ralph was to find some way of engaging him in chase. The next morning the party set forth as usual, seven in number, including Ralph junior and senior. The former was to carry Jemmy's equipments, as under no condition except that of blank charges would the latter trust him with a gun, poked his head in at the window and gave vent to one of his unearthly neighs. The whole party burst out in a rear of irrepressible laughter, and Jemmy "saw it" at last. If the good supper which he that night partook of did not give him the nightmare, then Jemmy must have been possessed of an unusually quiet conscience, as all agreed.

BOB O' GOTHAM.

JEDDO, the capital of Japan, is, without exception, the largest and most populous city in the world. It has the vast number of 1,500,000 dwellings, and 5,000,000 human souls. Many of the streets are 19 japaneseries in length, which is equivalent to 22 English miles. The commerce of Jeddo far exceeds that of any other city in the world, and the sea along the coast is constantly white with sails of ships.

EXPEDIENT.—Lord Norbury, while on circuit, being attacked with a fit of the gout, sent to the Solicitor General to require the loan of a pair of slippers. "Take them," said the Solicitor to his servant, "with my respects, as I hope soon to be in his lordship's shoes."

☞ Welling's Dyspepsia Tablets cure indigestion, heartburn, sour stomach, constipation, with flatulency, headache, languor and all weaknesses of the digestive organs; pleasant to the taste and convenient to carry. Sold by the druggists. 26-tfx

OUR GAME BAG.

Golden Gleanings—Merry Thoughts—Wise Proverbs—Fun and Sentiment.

CONUNDRUMS.

WHAT forts are the best for soldiers? Ordinary com-forts.

CLASSICAL.—What Scythian king would despairing lovers have fly to their relief? *Lyncus.*

UPON what deity would a wavering army call for help? *Bacchus.*

IF dry beefsteaks could speak, what Roman Knight would supply them with appropriate words? *Gravius.*

IF promissory notes could speak, what celebrated Roman General would they name? *Cassius.*

WHAT scythian philosopher should be the favorite of auctioneers? *Bion* (buy on,)

WHO is the laziest man? The furniture dealer; he keeps chairs and lounges about all the time.

WHY is a spendthrift's purse like a thunder cloud? Because it keeps continually lightning.

WHY is a vain young lady like a confirmed drunkard? Because neither of them is satisfied with a moderate use of the glass.

BREVITIES.

A GOOD WAX SEAL—A kiss.

AN EYE FOR AN I—Self respect.

IS a head level when its owner is lying?

LINKED SWEETNESS LONG DRAWN OUT—Taffy.

A SMART STROKE OF BUSINESS—Teaching writing.

THE CENTRE OF GRAVITY—A modern comic song.

MOTTO FOR CONFECTIONER'S FLIES—"What I-ces I sticks to!"

MEN WHO HAVE MINED—Most of the population of Nevada.

IT is easier to blame than do better.

THE fewer the words the better the prayer.

THE sun-dial counts only the bright hours.

LITTLE and often make a heap in time.

WOULD you be strong, conquer yourself.

FORGIVE thyself nothing, and others much.

HANDSOME apples are sometimes sour.

IT is not enough to aim, you must hit.

OUR neighbor's children are always the worst.

THERE is no good in preaching to the hungry.

TO CHANGE and to be better are two different things.

HIGH houses are mostly empty in the upper story.

THE end of wrath is the beginning of repentance.

WHERE the hedge is lowest the devil leaps over.

BETTER be free in a foreign land than a serf at home.

MORE are drowned in the bowl than in the sea.

SPEAK little, speak truth; spend little, pay the cash.

HE who avoids small sins does not fall into large ones.

A HUNDRED years of wrong do not make an hour of right.

HE who saves in little things can be liberal in great ones.

No injustice is everlasting.

THERE is nothing so old but it was once young.

YOU may neglect your inspirations till they depart from you.

WITH patience and time the mulberry leaf becomes a silk gown.

CHARITY gives itself rich, but covetousness hoards itself poor.

IF the truth would be known, the envied rarely deem themselves enviable.

A SMILE is ever the most bright and beautiful with a tear upon it. What is the dawn without its dew?

PACK your cares in as small a space as you can, so that you can carry them yourself, and not let them annoy others.

MENTAL pleasures never cloy; unlike those of the body, they are increased by repetition, approved of by reflection and strengthened by enjoyment.

IT is harder to avoid censure than gain applause, for this may be done by one great or wise action in an age; but, to escape censure, a man must pass his whole life without saying or doing one ill or foolish thing.

JUSTICE should be a man's *governor*, temperance his *friend*, prudence his *counsellor*, fortitude his *champion*, hope his *food*, charity his *house*, faith or sincerity his *porter*, wit his *companion*, love his *bedfellow*, patience his *mistress*, reason his *secretary*, judgment his *steward*.

VIRTUE ALWAYS PROFITABLE.—Every virtue gives man a degree of felicity in some kind. Honesty gives a man a good report; justice, estimation; prudence, respect; courtesy and liberality, affection; temperance gives health; fortitude, a quiet mind, not to be moved by adversity.

TRUTH.—After all, the most natural beauty in the world is honesty and moral truth. For all beauty is truth. True features make the beauty of the face, the true proportions the beauty of architecture, as true measures that of harmony and music. In poetry, which is all fable, truth still is the perfection.

USE OF KNOWLEDGE.—Some men think that the gratification of curiosity is the end of knowledge; some the love of fame; some the pleasure of dispute; some the necessity of supporting themselves by their knowledge; but the real use of all knowledge is this—that we should dedicate that reason which was given us by God to the use and advantage of man.

CANDOR.—It is WRONG to believe that frank sentiments and the candor of the mind are the exclusive share of the young; they ornament of tentimes old age, upon which they seem to spread a chaste reflection of the modest graces of their younger days, where they shine with the same brightness as those flowers which are often seen peeping, fresh and laughing, from among ruins.

MERRY MOMENTS.

A WAG at a hotel recently ordered eleven beds for his own exclusive use, because he had been eleven nights without decent sleep, and wanted to make up the loss.

LEARNING THE RULES.—When you see a man on a moonlight night trying to convince his shadow that it is improper to follow a gentleman, you may be sure it is high time for him to join the temperance society.

"EYE, AYE, SIR."—Our Irishman says it is much less difficult to paint brown eyes than either black or blue ones. Pressed for a reason, he alleges you can paint them over more "shasily."

JUST AS THE TWIG IS BENT THE TREE'S INCLINED.—A fond parent, anxious that his infant son should be sharp in his wits and profound in his thoughts, has sent him to sea, so that he may be "rocked in the cradle of *the deep*."

AN EVIDENCE.—"Here, you young rascal, walk up and give an account of yourself. Where have you been?" "After the girls father." "Did you ever know me to do so when I was a boy?" "No, sir, but mother did."

OBLIGING.—A lady who has a great horror of tobacco got into the New Haven cars the other day, and inquired of the masculine occupant:—"Do you chew tobacco?" "No, ma'am, I don't," was the reply, "but I can get you a chaw."

SUBTRACTION.—Pat—Why, what's the matter wid ye, Andrew? Andrew—E——eh! A've bad sic a fa'! Toom'le'd doon aff a ladder, mun, seeven or eigh-ht feet! Pat—Be Jabbers! That wasn't far for ye to fall. Sure, and you're six feet high yourself!!

HOW HE GOT THEM.—"I say, Sambo, where you get de shirt studs?" "In de shop to be sure." "Yah, you just told me you hadn't no money." "Dat's right." "How you get dem den?" "Well, I saw on a card in de window, 'collar studs,' so I went in and collared dem."

A QUESTION.—The Italian advocate, Panattoni, was recently defending a man who swindled the government. "Gentlemen of the jury," said he, "I have practised my profession honorably. I believe my client innocent. If you refuse to acquit him, what influence will I have in pleading future cases?"

A NAUGHTY LITTLE BOY, blubbering because his mother would not let him go down to the river on the Sabbath, upon being admonished said:—"I didn't want to go a swimmin' with 'em, ma, I only wanted to go down an' see the bad little boys drown for going a swimmin' on a Sunday—boo-hoo."

REGENERATION.—A boy at a Presbyterian examination was asked—"What is the meaning of regeneration?" "O, to be born again," he replied. "Quite right, Tommy; you're a very good boy. Would you not like to be born again?" Tommy gave no reply, but on being pressed for an answer, at last said, "No." "Why, Tommy?" "For fear I might be born a girl."

WANTED FOR OUR MUSEUM.—A lady, good looking, 25 years of age, without a shadow of matrimonial longing. A young man who wants a situation in which salary will be an object. A man 35 years of age, who, while on the streets during a windy day, never thought of such a thing as ankles. A man who does not think himself equal to taking charge of a newspaper.

REPARTEE.—A well known lecturer was lately ascending the steps of one of our great hotels, in a very travel-stained condition and bearing his valise in his hand. A red-faced, overdressed lady passed in her descent to accost him. "Pray," said she, "are you the porter?" "No, madame," he courteously responded, "are you the chambermaid?"

"CHEERFULNESS AND EXTRAVAGANCE in dress are the most common social vices," said the Rev. Dr. Teaser. "I beg your pardon, uncle, but I think there is a social vice more common than either of 'em, and one to which you are yourself much addicted," responded his nephew, Tom. "Name it," said the uncle, aghast. "*Ad-vice*," rejoined the audacious Tom.

APPARENTLY A DIFFICULT TASK.—"Sir," said one of two antagonists, with great dignity to the other, during a dispute which had been confined to words, "you have called me a liar and a scoundrel; you have struck me twice. I hope you will not arouse the sleeping Lion in my breast, for if you should, I cannot tell what may be the consequences!"

THE LATE WILLIAM HAZLITT was once visiting Mrs. Montague, when Anthony Carlisle, an eminent physician, came in, in a state of self complacency, having just received a complimentary testimonial from Apothecaries' Hall. "Madame," said he, somewhat pompously and profanely, "the glorious company of the Apothecaries praise me." "But," retorted she, "what say the noble army of martyrs, your patients, Sir Anthony?" He was so nonplussed that he suddenly left.

A PROMISING YOUNG MAN.—A lady was descanting on the virtues of her son, a young gentleman given to backing horses and bills; who had uttered many promissory notes, to the small benefit of creditors.

"Don't you think my dear sir," she said, addressing a friend who had suffered through this pleasing trait in his character, "that he is a very promising young man?"

"Very promising, my lady; but he never pays."

VISIBLE MEANS OF SUPPORT.—A well known vagabond who was brought before a magistrate as a common vagrant, having suddenly happened a good idea, pulled from the capacious pocket of his tattered coat a loaf of bread and a half dried cod-fish, and nodding them up with a triumphant look and gesture to the magistrate, he exclaimed:—

"You don't catch me that way; I'm no vagrant. Ain't that visible means of support, I should like to know?"

EXPLICIT ANSWERS.—The following colloquy took place between a New York census marshal and a native of Germany. "Who lives here?" "Sharmony on de Rhine." "What's your father's name?" "Nix for shtay." "When did you arrive in Albany?" "Mit a steamposats." "Got any children?" "Yaw; two parrels, mit kraut." "How long have you been in this country?" "Two and der basement." "Who owns the building?" "I pays nothing. Mans pay der rent twice a month." "Where did you live last year?" "Across der red stairs, as you come up mit der market in your right hand behind der pump what belongs to der blacksmith shop."

TALE OF A RAT'S TALE.—A French physiologist named Dart says that he has dried a rat's tail under the bell of an air pump, and to immediate proximity to concentrated sulphuric acid, so as to deprive it gradually of all moisture. Then he put it into a hermetically sealed glass tube in which it remained four or five days. Next, he put it into a stove, where he subjected it for two hours to a temperature of 60 degrees centigrade, and a temperature equal to a second time in the tube. Four days more having elapsed, he pulled this tail by its own extremity from the freshly cut stump of a living healthy rat. The tail soon began to expand and perform all "the natural duties of a tail." Three months afterward the unfortunate rat was compelled to assist at a second amput

he says that he pays eight dollars per week for one room and the use of a bathroom (which few boarding houses here are without), in a beautiful quarter of New York city. This charge includes breakfast for each WEEK DAY, and dinner on SUNDAY, three shillings and three pence per diem; about the same charge as that of our "bed and breakfast hotels" in Covent Garden, &c., with this little difference, viz., at the last named you can dine or breakfast when and with whom you like; and in a boarding house here you must dine and breakfast with and when your *landlady* pleases—and eighteen pence a meal extra nuisance *I* should put *that* at. *Chacun a son gout.* And now I think, dear Sir and reader, you will be tired of reading, as I am of writing, so, humbly apologising for my trespass on your time and space, believe me to remain your humble servant to command,

IMPORTED SPARROW.

St. NICHOLAS HOTEL, New York, September 1st, 1868.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ERA.

Sir.—My attention was called a day or two back to a letter published in your paper, with the signature of "Imported Sparrow" attached, which contemned the arrangement of "things theatrical" in this country, and asserted that English *artistes* are kept under here, and are invariably sent to the wall to make way for Americans. I am aware that I am rather late in the field, but the mere recital of my short experience of one year in the United States is such a signal and complete refutation of the "Sparrow's" statement that I cannot refrain from sending you these lines. I am an Englishman, and arrived in this country a little over a year ago, not exactly "ragged and torn," but decidedly "friendless and forlorn," as I did not know a single soul here, and my exchequer was in a very dilapidated condition. In this emergency I called upon a certain gentleman, who stands very high in the theatrical and literary world, but with whom I was professionally unacquainted, with a view of obtaining an engagement. That gentleman, without requiring credentials of my ability, made an opening for me to appear on his benefit night. Now, I do not hail from any of the London theatres, but yet the New York public received me with every demonstration of favor, and paid me a compliment I never received before in my life, namely, they recalled me on to the stage at my final exit, and did so every night for a week; for the piece was played that time, instead of one night, as was originally intended. You will acquit me, I am sure, of any desire of "blowing my own trumpet" by recounting the above. I merely adduce the fact as a proof that my nationality was no obstacle to me.

This, my first appearance, was made at the Olympic. Owing to my success there, I was specially engaged to play a most powerful character at Wallack's for six weeks, which finally led to my obtaining an engagement at Selwyn's Theatre, Boston, and I am now in negotiation to play at Niblo's Garden. You will perceive I have only been in this country a little over a year, and yet can hail from the three principal theatres in America. Take note, also, that I am not a "naturalised" English*man*. No prospect of future advancement to be gained by the process would ever induce me to become so. No; my motto is also, "Once an Englishman always an Englishman." I love my country; but when I forget the uniform kindness and courtesy with which I have been treated by Americans of every class, "may my right hand forget its cunning." Indeed, could I do so, I should be guilty of the basest ingratitude. Facts are stubborn things, and not easily got over; and that what I have stated above is sterling truth numberless Americans, theatrical and otherwise, who will doubtless recognise the author of this letter, will readily attest.

QUILP.

New York, August 31st.

AQUATICS.

SINGLE SCULL AMATEUR RACE.

On Wednesday, October 7th, Thomas Fearon of the Vesper Rowing Association, of Yonkers, and Edward Smith, of the Atalanta Boat Club, of New York, rowed a three mile race for 17 feet working boats, for a prize valued at $300. The race was rowed over the three mile course on the Hudson river, opposite Yonkers, which course was surveyed at the joint expense of the Vesper and Palisade Rowing Clubs. The starting point was from off the sunken dock near Glenwood, one and one-half miles down the stream, and return.

Early in the morning the river was perfectly smooth, and it continued so until noon, when the wind freshened considerably, and the river's surface was far from presenting the smooth water requisite for the race. Towards 3 P. M. there was an improvement, and shortly before 4 o'clock, all things being in readiness, the men were called into line. Fearon won the toss and selected the inside position next to the judges. There was lively betting on the result at "even up" until within an hour or so of the start, when Fearon became a strong favorite at 100 to 75. Both men pulled in crimson handkerchiefs and white shirts, as the Atalanta and Vesper colors are the same.

At the word "go!" both men's sculls took the water at the same instant, and the start was an unusually exact and even one. Before they had pulled three lengths Fearon showed in front, and in spite of every exertion on the part of Smith, his opponent continued to widen the space between them, and he turned the mile and a half stake-boat with a long lead. The return requires no extended description, as Fearon had an easy race, and came past the starting point a winner of the prize, in the remarkable time of 23:37½; Smith's time was 25:07.

This handsome victory has placed Fearon's name very high in the annals of amateur carsmanship, as the time made for the description of boat used proves him to be an oarsman of the first calibre. Mr. Fearon now holds the champion flag of the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, having won it in the two annual regattas of that fine organization. As a party winning it for three years in succession holds it perpetually, the flag may be pretty safely labeled as the property of Thomas Fearon.

Edward Smith has rowed in some creditable and well contested regattas—at Albany and Troy, and on the Hoboken course in the Atalanta's six-oared gig crew. For so young a man he is a most promising carsman, and we venture the prediction that he will yet make his mark in the world of amateur rowing, and prove that the genuine Ward stock has not deteriorated in the slightest degree. We would also hint to the members of the association that it is not exactly safe for "all hands" to think they can (in consequence of the defeat) jump in a boat and out-row him, as on some pleasant, sunshiny afternoon, while trying him on, they will surely experience a regular "humpty dumpty!"

President Holden, of the *Gazette*, and his brother members of the Palisade Boat Club extended every courtesy and kindness to Mr. Smith during his sojourn in Yonkers by placing the facilities of their boat-house, &c., at his convenience. Their kindness is, as we know, gratefully appreciated by him and the members of the Atalanta Boat Club. Judges for Fearon—Captain John C. Dungey and Chas. S. Kingsley, of the Nassau Club; judges for Smith—Charles A. Peverelly and Robert S. Church, of the Atalanta Club. Referee—President Benjamin Mason, of the Vesper Rowing Association.

HARRY CURR'S SWIMMING BENEFIT.

In the neighborhood of five hundred persons, among whom were a number of ladies, assembled at the Brooklyn swimming baths, under the Park Theatre, on Thursday evening, 8th inst., when a benefit was tendered Harry Curr, the champion swimmer, who has been engaged as instructor ever since the baths alluded to were opened. Entertainments of this description are of frequent occurrence in London, Eng., and this was the first of a series proposed to be given at the Brooklyn Academy. Aside from the benefits to be derived from the frequent baths, judiciously taken, the art of swimming is a most useful accomplishment, and one which all should be possessed of. The first race, which was open to youths under sixteen years of age, four lengths of the bath, prize a silver medal, was won by Lawrence Tobin in two minutes and thirty seconds. The second race, for frequenters of the bath, six lengths, prize a silver star, was won by Joseph Van Buren. The third race, open to all comers, distance eight lengths, was won by S. Laundesberg; prize, a silver cup. The hurdle race was the next, and was a most exciting and amusing contest between six excellent swimmers, won by William Barney. The beneficiary next tried his powers with Mr. Kennedy, and demonstrated his superiority by winning easily. This was succeeded by exercises on the slippery rope, the futile attempts of the competitors to "perambulate" the same, and their frequent awkward falls provoking uproarious mirth. Afterwards Harry went through his wonderful performances under water, casting, diving, smoking, and undressing while entirely submerged by the aqueous element, gaining much deserved applause for the manner in which he performed these almost incredible feats. This was followed by a duck hunt, during which astonishing exhibitions of floating, treading, and ornamental swimming were given. The entertainment was very satisfactory, and the arrangements excellent.

RACE BETWEEN THE LOIS AND MYSTIC.

The contest for a champion pennant between the yachts Lois and Mystic, of the Atlantic Club, originating in a challenge from the owner of the latter, who was unable to participate in the regular race, was decided on Tuesday, 6th inst. The course sailed over was from a stake-boat moored opposite the Dolphin House to the Southwest Spit and return, and the start was made twelve minutes before two o'clock, the Mystic getting off quickest, and holding the leading position until the turning point was reached, at 3:12, one minute in advance of her rival, which is one third the larger craft. On the way down both had kept the same course, but after rounding the buoy the Mystic kept off toward the west and the Lois towards the northeast. At a little after 4 P. M. they neared each other again, and the Lois for the first time during the race had got in advance of the Mystic, passing close under the bow of the latter and getting to the windward of her. Here was the Lois' opportunity to make a successful race, but she foolishly threw it away by steering across for Fort Hamilton, while her sharper rival ran close under the fort on Staten Island, avoiding the tide and swimming slowly to the stake-boat, which she reached at 7.44, while the Lois apparently drifted down towards Gravesend bar, not reaching the anchorage for some hours after.

THE BRITISH SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP—SADLER AGAIN CHALLENGES KELLEY.—*Bell's Life* of Sept. 26th contains the following:—"The champion and his challenger have each to deposit with us the sum of £25 on Friday next, to make £50 a side in our hands. The Newcastle man has requested us to state that his name is Renforth, which happily removes all doubt as to the matter, but must be a source of vexation in some quarters where the dispute has afforded an opportunity of saying unpleasant things. He is daily at work on the Tyne, and under James Taylor's care improves in pace. Kelley is still obliged to wear the bandage on his leg, which is a source of much uneasiness to him, but does not deter him from taking as much exercise as practicable, and his appearance on the river several times during the week has provoked that applause which shows that he has the best wishes of the London public for his success. As the match proceeds we hope to keep our readers fully posted as to the latest doings of the men. Sadler has called upon us with reference to a new match between Kelley and himself. He expresses himself most anxious that the question as to which is the better man should be finally determined, and for that purpose proposes to row Kelley a match for £200 a side, whether the latter wins or loses his match with Renforth, Kelley to select his own time. If Kelley will at once forward articles and a deposit to *Bell's Life* Sadler will immediately sign and cover."

YACHTING AT RIKER'S ISLAND.—A few weeks since a match was made between the owners of the yachts Three Sisters and Sophia, of Harlem, who agreed to sail their vessels from a stake-boat off Riker's Island to Sand's Point buoy, rounding it from leeward to windward—total distance twenty-five miles—for $250 a side, 'tis said. The friends of the parties evinced deep interest in the match and the propellor Fort Lee, which had been engaged for the day, was comfortably filled with ladies and gentlemen. The betting was quite brisk at odds of $100 to $70 on the Sophia. The start was made at 1.45 P. M., the yachts getting away nicely before a good southeast breeze. The Sophia quickly obtained the lead and they passed the Sand's Point buoy as follows:—Sophia, 3h. 9m.; Three Sisters, 3h. 10m. 35 secs. The race home was very exciting, and ultimately terminated in the success of the Sophia. Time—Sophia, 4h. 55m.; Three Sisters, 5h. 30 secs. Washington Gibson sailed the former and Capt. Wm. Latham the latter. The judges were Daniel Ransom and Isaac Leon. Philip Jones was stakeholder, and Samuel Ostrand officiated as referee.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE THAMES.—Both Kelley and Randforth have begun their preparation for their match for £200 a side and the championship of England. Kelley's principal work at present is land exercise, in which he sustains occasionally some slight inconvenience from his right foot, but the hurt does not affect him when in his boat. In little doubt that, all going on satisfactorily, he will be able to attain his usual fine condition by the day of the race.

☞ Holloway's Ointment relieves and soothes the severest pain of Gout and Rheumatism; every vestige of inflammation is removed within a few hours of the first application. 80 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

LOOK OUT.—The sign boards put up at road crossings on the Pacific Railways, are said to be "Look out for the Injuns."

BASE BALL.

GRAND CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

ATLANTIC vs. UNION.

THE UNION DEFEATED AND THE ATLANTIC AGAIN CHAMPIONS.

On Tuesday, the 6th inst., there gathered at the Union Park, Tremont, the largest assemblage of spectators that has been within the enclosed ground of the Union Club this season. The occasion was the return game of the match between the Union Club of Morrisania and the Atlantic Club of Brooklyn, for the base ball championship of the United States. The weather was extremely pleasant, and the spectators, beside being in large force, were very enthusiastic. The ladies, who always attend the games of the Union Club in large numbers, were represented by a charming bevy of Westchester's fairest daughters, and evinced considerable interest in the progress of the game. The ground was not in the best possible condition for a fine display of fielding, but this was the only drawback to the day's sport, everything passing off in the most satisfactory manner.

Some time was lost in waiting for one of the Union nine, but finally Bellam took Smith's place temporarily, and at a little after 3 o'clock the game commenced. Mr. Mortimer M. Rogers, of the Lowell Club, of Boston, and the well known Treasurer of the National Association, was chosen umpire, and the Unions, having won the toss, took the field. Dickey Pearce opened the game by sending a grounder to Wright, and Richard retired; Smith was more lucky, as he hit a daisy cutter between first and second; Start and Chapman were fled by Shelley, closing the innings for a blank, with Smith left. Goldie was indebted for his run to a poor throw of Smith's to Start; Austin gave Pearce a chance, and failed to reach his first; Martin sent a high one just beyond the bases, which Pearce went for and caught prettily; Pabor hit to Zettleia, who threw to Start, and the innings closed for the one run made by Goldie on Smith's poor throw. The Atlantics were treated to another blank on their second turn at the bat. Crane was caught out on a foul fly by Pabor; Mills was attended to by Martin and Goldie; Ferguson was given his base on called balls, and working round to third, was caught napping by Pabor and Shelley, and in trying to run in, was neatly put out by the former, who received the ball from Shelley and touched Fergy within a few feet of home. Wright hit well for his second base and came home on Birdsall's grounder to centre field; Shelley drove the ball to Start, and retired; Smith gave his namesake a chance to throw him out at first base, and took a back seat; Reynolds' sharp hit to right field brought Birdsall home; Goldie drove his ball safely to the outer field; Austin's hit to centre field sent Reynolds home; Austin tried to make his second on his hit, but was put out by Chapman's throw to Ferguson. Goldie, who had come in while Austin was making his second, was not allowed to count his run at first, but afterward the umpire, finding that he was wrong, reversed his decision. At this time the score stood 5 to 0 in favor of the champions, and as the Atlantics were being out-batted, things looked a little cheekered. Zettlein opened the third innings with a sharp grounder to Martin, who halted "The Charmer" at first base; McDonald, after being missed on the fly by Martin, took his base on another muff by the same player; Pearce sent a high one to left field, which Smith captured—two out and no runs. Smith came to the rescue, however, and being followed by Start and Chapman on sharp hits, all scored with the exception of the latter, who was left at third by Crane, who was fielded out by Martin and Goldie. Pabor was first to the bat for the Unions, and quickly retired by Ferguson and Start; Wright secured his first on a low hit to centre field, where he was left, as Birdsall and Shelley were filed by Crane and Ferguson—a blank and a better look for the Atlantics. Mills started off as though he meant business, and, driving the ball to the outer field, held his first; Ferguson and Zettlein retired in quick order on foul flies to Martin and Shelley—two out again and no runs. McDonald, appreciating the situation, made a slashing hit to the right field, and Mills scored; Pearce reached his base for the first time, Smith sent them both home on a high hit between second base and right field, which Reynolds would have captured—did have, in fact—but Martin collided with him; Start sent Smith round the bases and home; Chapman, by hitting to Wright, forced Start out at second, and finished the innings for four runs. The game took a turn when the Unions closed their fourth innings, as they went out in one, two, three order, leaving the score 7 to 5. Smith fouled out, and Reynolds and Start put the finishing touches on Reynolds and Goldie. The Atlantics opened the fifth innings with more confidence, and, hitting well for their bases, scored six runs. Crane, Mills, Ferguson, Zettlein, McDonald and Pearce made the runs, while the outs were Chapman on a fly to Martin, and Smith and Crane on fouls—the former to Birdsall and the latter to Goldie. Another whitewash for the Unions, and the score 13 to 5, settled the game beyond peradventure.

From the sixth innings out the Unions batted weakly, being blanked twice more in succession, and for the sixth time in the last innings. In the eighth innings a couple of muffs by Pearce and Ferguson gave the Unions three runs, which brought their score up to more respectable figures. The Atlantics, in the meantime, added 11 runs to their totals, mostly on good hits. On the seventh innings George Wright was sent in to pitch, and in that and the subsequent innings the Atlantics only made a single. In the ninth, however, they batted him for five runs, George's medium-paced delivery being hit about as well as Pabor's. Zettlein used more judgment in pitching than he ever did before, sending in medium-paced balls and swift ones alternately. The whole nine backed him up with the sharpest kind of fielding—Smith, Pearce and Ferguson being particularly effective. In fact, we never saw the Atlantic nine play so well together, and in the best possible spirits, also. Charley Smith was the life of the nine, and his cheerful cry served to give assurance to his fellows wherever he uttered it. Mills played behind the bat in an effective manner, disposing of six on fouls. The outer field was well attended to, although they did not have much to do, as only four players were disposed of by them. The Unions, while batting very lightly, fielded well during most of the game. Shelley seemed to be the weak spot, although nearly all the nine fielded poorly at times. At the bat the Unions were very weak, and with the exception of the second innings, where they made four runs on clean hits, they should have scored.

The result of this game, if we may except the disparity in the score, was not a surprise to any one. After being defeated in the first game by a score of 31 to 7, it was generally conceded even by the most ardent partisans of the Union Club that they stood no chance with the Atlantics. It was expected, however, that the Unions would make a stouter fight in their second encounter with their old antagonists, especially as the game was played on their own ground. Although the Atlantics have won two games of the series, which makes them virtually champions, they are only nominally so, as they have been defeated in two games by the Athletics, and as the latter club have had no chance, through the duplicity of the Unions, to win the coveted title, we hope the present possessors of the honor will see the necessity of playing the Philadelphia club a new series. This would be no more than justice to the Athletics, who have always stood in the front rank as fair and honorable exponents of our National Game. It would give eminent satisfaction to the patrons of base ball all over the country to have the leading clubs of the Keystone and Empire States meet again in friendly rivalry, and the games would prove to be the most attractive exhibitions of the beauties of our popular pastime ever witnessed. The score of the game is as follows:—

ATLANTIC.	H.	L.	P.	UNION	H.	L.	P.
Pearce, s. s	3	4	0	2	Goldie, 1st	1	2	2	1
Smith, 3d b	2	2	3	2	Austin, c. f	0	1	0	0
Start, 1st b	4	1	2	1	Martin, 2d b	5	0	0	2
Chapman, l. f	4	1	2	0	Pabor, p	4	0	1	1
Crane, c. f	4	2	0	0	Wright, s. s	2	2	1	0
Mills, c	2	4	6	1	Birdsall, c	2	0	1	3
Ferguson, 2d b	4	2	0	1	Shelley, 3d b	3	0	1	3
Zettlein, p	4	2	0	0	Smith, l. f	3	0	1	0
McDonald, r. f	0	0	0	2	Reynolds, r. f	2	2	0	0
Total	27	24	7	9	Totals	27	8	7	11

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Atlantic	0	0	0	3	6	5	0	1	0	15—24
Union	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	8

Out on bases—Atlantic, 14; Union, 11. Foul bound catches—Atlantic, 4; Union, 2. Struck out—Chapman, 1; Ferguson, 1. Outs on foul balls—Atlantic, 8; Union, 7. Umpire—M. Rogers, of the Lowell Club, of Boston. Scorers—Messrs. Delaney and Lush. Time of game—Two hours.

HARVARD vs. LOWELL.

FIRST GAME OF THE SERIES.

The first game of the series of three games between the Lowell and Harvard Clubs, took place on the Common at Boston on the 3d inst. About three thousand persons were present, although the weather was chilly for those who had to remain inactive spectators. The playing was loose in some parts, and showed lack of practice on both sides, but the playing in particular was very good, some very good catches being made, and some bad play where it was least expected. The last game of the previous match was generously given up by the Lowell nine, on account of the changes in the Harvard nine, occasioned by the loss of the class which graduated last summer. Hunewell, Sprague and Ames have left, and their places have been filled by Soule, Eustis and Austen respectively. The new members played very well, Soule pitching, Austen at the second base, and Eustis right field. The latter made two good catches, and Austin played his base very finely. Shaw was out of his place, and acted very much like a cat in a strange garret.

In the eighth innings Rawle, of the Harvard, made two magnificent fly catches, one a hot one and the other high over his head. Alline retired Shaw by one of the same sort, and Bush struck a tremendous hit to the left of centre field which cleared the ropes and gave him a clean home run, the only one of the game. Willard went out on a fly neatly taken by Lovett, and Austin at the first. Score 23 to 23. The excitement was considerable at the opening of the ninth innings, the score being even. Bradbury went out on a foul by Bush. Conant struck a handsome grounder far past Shaw and made a run. Rawle made a catch similar to those in the previous innings withdrawing Newton, and Lovett sent one into Eustis' hands, a hot one but well held, and put out the side with but one added to their score. For the Harvards', Soule barely reached his first. Eustis struck for his second and Smith did the same. Rogers' took Shaw on the fly. Bush and Willard were put out attempting to reach the home and second base respectively. The score is as follows:—

HARVARD.	H.	L.	P.	LOWELL.	H.	L.	P.
Smith, 3d b	3	3	1	Lovett, p	2	5	0
Peabody, 1st b	3	4	0	2	Alline, r. f	4	2	0	1
Shaw, l. f	4	3	0	1	Rogers, c. f	3	4	0	1
Rush, c	3	5	0	5	Joslin, s. s	0	5	1	1
Willard, s. s	4	2	1	0	Jewell, 1st b	3	1	1	2
Rawle, c. f	3	2	1	5	Sumner, 2d b	3	2	1	0
Austen, 2d b	3	3	0	0	Bradbury, c	4	1	1	0
Soule, p	3	2	1	0	Conant, 3d b	4	1	1	0
Eustis, r. f	3	2	1	2	Newton, l. f	3	1	1	0
Total	27	27	5	16	Totals	27	24	5	10

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Harvard	3	3	3	3	3	0	1	4	27	
Lowell	3	8	2	0	4	4	0	2	1	—24

Foul bound catches—Bush, 2; Bradbury, 3. Passed balls—Bradbury, 11; Bush, 7. Run out—Rogers by Austen, Sumner by Smith. Home runs—Bush. Time of game—Two hours and forty-five minutes. Scorers—Messrs. John R. Mason and Geo. B. Appleton. Umpire—Mr. W. M. Hudson, of the Charter Oak Club, Hartford, Conn.

NATIONAL vs. JEFFERSON.

These Washington, D. C., clubs met on the grounds of the latter on the 1st inst. The Nationals were short handed, but pulled through the game safely, as the appended score will show:—

NATIONAL.	H.	L.	R.	JEFFERSON.	H.	L.	R.
Prescott, c	2	5		McClelland, 2d b	5	2	
Hodges, r. f	5	2		Yeaman, l. f	2	2	
Finney, l. f	2	3		Davis, r. f	2	2	
Gibney, 2d b	3	3		Joyce, p	2	2	
Coughlin, 3d b	3	3		Finney, 2d b	4	0	
Greason, p	3	3		Carlin, s. s	5	0	
Beard, s. s	2	3		Slater, c. f	2	2	
Forker, 1st b	1	4		McCauley, 1st b	1	3	
Berthrong, c. f	3	3		Elliott, c	3	0	
Total	24	29		Total	26	13	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
National	0	2	3	2	7	0	3	6	—23	
Jefferson	5	1	1	1	0	1	0	5	—13	

Fly catches—National, 13; Jefferson, 7. Out on bases—National, 15; Jefferson, 7. Left on bases—National, 4; Jefferson, 6. Umpire—Mr. N. E. Young, Olympic Club. Scorers—Messrs. Potts and Allen. Time of game—Two hours and forty-five minutes.

EMPIRE vs. GOTHAM.

On the 1st inst. these old time clubs met in friendly rivalry at Hoboken, with the following result:—

GOTHAM.	H.	L.	R.	EMPIRE.	H.	L.	R.
Connell, 3d b	5	2		Miller, 1st b	2	5	
Buck, c. f	2	1		Post, p	3	4	
Marks, c	4	1		E. Nestler, 2d b	2	4	
Beadle, 1st b	1	3		Voege, l. f	2	4	
Vincent, p	1	3		Foster, c. f	0	5	
Albert, s. s	1	3		Wilson, c	2	4	
Campbell, r. f	3	2		Jennings, r. f	3	2	
Chanfrau, l. f	3	1		M. Nestler, s. s	3	3	
Goodspeed, 2d b	3	1		Joseph, 3d b	3	3	
Total	14			Total	33		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
Gotham	0	1	0	3	5	5	0—14
Empire	0	2	5	5	5	15	6—53

Fly catches—Gotham, 8; Empire, 9. Foul bound catches—Gotham, 2; Empire, 1. Out on foals—Gotham, 7; Empire, 5. Scorers—Messrs. McDonald and Irwin. Umpire—Mr. Notion, of the Eagle Club. Time of game—Two hours and fifteen minutes.

UNION vs. ACTIVE.

SHARP AND EXCITING GAME.

One of the most closely contested and sharpest games of the season came off at the Capitoline Ground on the 7th inst. The clubs engaged were the Union, of Morrisania, and the Active, of New York, and the game was the first of a home and home series. Neither club was fully represented, the Unions being without the services of Smith, one of their best fielders, and the Actives being minus Vanderwerker, also a fine fielder. The attendance was limited to a handful of the admirers of the game, but these who failed to attend missed one of the prettiest exhibitions of fielding we have seen this season. The Actives were first to the bat, but were quickly retired without scoring. The ex-champions were more fortunate, as they made two. The score was a tie at the end of the second innings, as the Actives, after making two, sent their opponents to grass without a tally. The Actives added a single to their score on their next turn at the bat and again blanked the Unions, thus taking the lead by one run. This they increased in the fourth innings by scoring three to one, leaving the totals 6 to 3. In the next four innings, however, the Unions fielded so sharply that the Actives failed to add another run to their score. In the meantime the ex-champions made five, and as this left the score 8 to 6, with the Unions in the van. The last innings was entered upon amid much excitement, Charley Walker, first to the bat, popped up a foul to Wright, George having previously changed off with Birdsall. H. C. Kelley made his base on a good hit; Redmond fouled to Wright; Ebbetts, W. J. Kelley and Haines got to their bases, and H. C. Kelley and Ebbetts had made their runs, when Lyons who had been substituted for Collins on the seventh innings (the latter having been severely hurt) struck out, and the innings closed for two runs, making the score a tie. The Unions now wanted only one run to win the game, and seemed confident of success. Reynolds, first to the bat, sent a fly to H. C. Kelley, who gracefully accepted it; Goldie made his third base on a slashing ground hit to the left field; Austin just escaped being hit out at first base; Martin ended the agony by hitting safely and scoring Goldie home; Pabor fell a victim to the Kelley brothers at first base; Wright drove the ball clear out to right field, but sending it too high, it fell into Rogers' hands, and the innings closed for the one run made by Goldie, and leaving the victory in the hands of the Unions by the small score of 9 to 8. With the exception of half a dozen errors on each side the game was a model fielding contest, and relieves us of the task of particularizing the general play. The following is the score:—

ACTIVE.	H.	L.	P.	UNION.	H.	L.	P.
H. C. Keller, 1st b	2	4		Goldie, s. s	3	1	0
Redmond, 1 f	5	0	0	Austin, c. f	3	2	2
Ebbetts, c. f	2	2	1	Martin, 2d b	2	2	1
W. J. Kelley, c	0	1	2	Pabor, p	0	0	0
Haines, s. s	2	3	0	Wright, 3 s	2	2	2
Collins, 3d b	0	0	0	Birdsall, c	1	1	3
Rogers, r. f	2	2	0	Shelley, 3d b	0	0	1
P. E. Kelley, 2d b	1	0	1	Walker, l. f	0	0	1
Walker, p	0	0	0	Reynolds, r. f	0	2	0
Totals	8	7	11	Totals	9	5	14

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Active	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Union	1	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	4	—9

Foul bound catches—W. J. Kelley, 4; Wright, 2; Birdsall, 1; Walker, 1. Out on fouls—Actives, 7; Unions, 8. Umpire—Mr. Elmendorf, of the Excelsior Club. Scorers—Messrs. Hibbard and Lush. Time of game—One hour and fifty-five minutes.

WON BY A SINGLE RUN.

A close and exciting game was played on the 3d inst., between the Empire and Alert Base Ball Clubs, both of Concordia Colleges, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Neither club had its full nine, the Empires being short of their pitcher and the Alerts of their short stop. The Empires played a good up hill game towards the end, and finally proved the victors. We append the score:—

EMPIRE.	H.	L.	R.	ALERT.	H.	L.	R.
Moss, 3d b	4	3		Rozenwinkel, r. f	4	4	
Obermyer, c	3	3		Margraitz, 2d b	4	3	
Bohn, 2d b	3	5		Haeuser, 1st b	3	3	
J. Sieck, c. f	4	4		Mueller, l. f	2	4	
H. Sieck, s. s	4	3		Biewend, c	2	5	
Lingle, 1st b	2	3		Held, s. s	3	3	
Tick, l. f	4	3		Walter, 3d b	3	4	
Goehringer, r. f	2	5		Sihler, c. f	2	5	
Burckhardt, p	2	4		Hattstaedt, p	3	4	
Total	32	33		Total	32	35	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Empire	3	1	9	2	1	2	3	13	3—39
Alert	9	1	3	4	5	0	1	2	1—28

Umpire—A. Eirich. Scorers—A. Brauer and F. Dammkoehler. Time of game—Three hours.

A CHAMPIONSHIP GAME.

Another match game for the championship of Western Reserve and the prize bat and ball, between the Forest City and Railway Union clubs, drew together a large assemblage of spectators on the grounds of the association at Cleveland, O., on the 3d inst. Both nines played admirably, but as they have done before, the F. C's proved the better team, winning the game by nine tallies, as below:—

FOREST CITY.	H.	L.	R.	RAILWAY UNION.	H.	L.	R.
Smith, s. s	3	4		Mellon, r. f	2	4	
Clark, 1st b	2	4		Scotten, 3d b	4	2	
Burt, c. f	1	4		Crumbe, 2d b	5	0	
Herse, r. f	3	4		Doubleday, c	4	1	
Johnson, c	3	3		Boune, l. f	2	3	
Sheffield, 3d b	4	2		Phelan, s. s	2	3	
Hanna, 2d b	4	2		Bradbee, c. f	3	2	
Branch, 1 f	4	2		Lowe, 1st b	4	4	
White, p	3	2		Quill, p	1	3	
Total	28			Total	19		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Forest City	4	0	8	7	3	0	0	0	—28
Railway Union	0	0	2	1	1	3	1	0	5—19

Home runs—Smith, 1; Sheffield, 1; White, 1. Total for Forest City, 3. Fly catches—Smith, 1; Burt, 1; Herse, 1; Hanna, 1; Branch, 2; White, 2. Total, F. C., 8. By Mellon, 2; Doubleday, 2; Bouse, 2; Phelan, 1. Total, R. U., 7. Double plays—By Branch and Clark, 1. Umpire—C. L. Kennan, of Maple City B. B. C., Norwalk. Scorers—Messrs. Rawson and Melton. Time of game—Three hours and fifteen minutes.

COLLEGE BOYS STRIKE THE BALL.

The first of a series of games between Classes '69 and '70, of Williston Seminary, was contested on the 3d inst., the '70 lads being polished off to the following tune:—

CLASS OF '69.	H.	L.	R.	CLASS OF '70.	H.	L.	R.
Stuart, p	1	8		Brearer, r. f	4	1	
Purple, 2d b	3	8		Atwater, 1st b	4	2	
"Click," s. s	3	5		Bunn, c	3	3	
Sergeant, 1st b	1	5		Chidsey, c. f	4	2	
Van Valzah, c	1	5		Pratt, l. f	1	5	
Eden, r. f	2	4		Darol, 3 s	1	5	
Gould, 3d b	4	2		Muzzy, 3d b	3	1	
Fitts, r. f	5	0		Eden, p	3	1	
Boardman, c. f	3	3					
Total	23			Total	20		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
'69	3	3	3	1	2	2	4	5	2	—23
'73	0	2	3	4	1	2	1	3	1	—20

Fly catches—Purple, 1; "Click," 1; Sergeant, 1; Van Valzah, 2; Fitts, 1—6; Bunn, 1; Muzzy, 1; Eden 2—4. Home run by Boardman. Umpire—C. E. Jackman. Scorer—E. A. Bradford. Time of game—Three hours.

The return game between the above clubs was played on Wednesday, October 7th, and again the Seniors were victorious. The playing was excellent on both sides, especially the fielding of Click, at short, who made a beautiful fly catch with one hand, and of Atwater at first. Eden made a very pretty double play at second, taking a hot one from the bat and touching a man before he could return. The score was as follows:—

CLASS OF '69.	H.	L.	R.	CLASS OF '73.	H.	L.	R.
Stuart, p	1	6		Clark, 2d b	4	2	
Purple, 2d b	5	1		Atwater, 1st b	2	4	
Click, s. s	3	4		Dickinson, c. f	3	2	
Sergeant, 1st b	1	4		Pratt, l. f	2	3	
Van Valzah, c	5	1		Bunn, c	3	3	
Gould, 3d b	4

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Clipper Post Office.

TAKE NOTICE.—A stamped envelope, with address, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for.

John Dexter, J. Sanbrook, James W. Clark, Charles Melville, M. W. Fiske, Spaulding Bros., Alf Burnett, W. S. Power, M. Kanane, Andrew Haight, Wm. S. Reguard, D. S. Gibbonolen, Johnny Fielding, Gus Howard, Fred Buckingham 2d, C. H. Matthews, Frank Mordaunt, Geo. W. Wilkes, C. E. Lovet', W. Hilson, J. M. Ward, Max Mereicke, A. S. Pennover, Charlie Wheaton, James Robinson, Billy Barker, J. C. Campbell, M. D. Hodges, W. Boyd Skeggs, Dan Myron, John L. Nye, M. Coyle, Dan Castello, Joseph Norrie, E. Gotthold, O. W. Blades, Harry Robinson, Eddie S. Peak, E. W. Wolcott, Fred Scallan, M. B. Leavitt, John Ferguson, Dollie Pike, Kitty Pyne, Charlotte Crampton, Leona Cavender, Fanny Ferguson (a package), Mlle. Celestine, Lizzie La Fevre (2), Pet Celeste, Naomi Porter, Mary Carter, Ella Cohen, Minnie Clark,

T. H. Jefferson, Billy Banks, Sig. Blitz, A. J. Whitcomb, Harry Gurr, Harry Pullman, K. S. Washburn, Clark Gibbs, James Taylor, Harry Blood, J. W. Thorpe, Albert Cassedy, James Maas, I. N. Drew, Stewart Craven, Sid Thompson, McClear's Troupe, R. W. Suddaby, Harry Parker, Chas. D. Peasley, G. H. Clarendon, Louis Nevers, C. C. Campbell, Wm. Newcomb, Guiseppe Cardelli, Bernard Covert, Geo. H. Coles, Harry Holmes, J. C. Bonter, Johnny Castello, H. H. Cross, Charles White, Leon Chenal, Leon Beneux, Hubbard Cook, C. B. Howard, Tragedian, Geo. B. Clarke, R. B. Richards, Willie Armstrong, Doc Clark, Joe Gaylord, Kate Davis, Emma Whitcher, Julia Fitzpatrick, Jennie Benson, Fannie Gilmore, Carrie Weston, Jennie Oakley, Nellie Edwards (2), Mrs. T. S. Arnold, Mrs. A. Folch, Pauline Cushman, Bessie Clifton (2), Emma Otto, Fannie Creswell,

John Trewolla, Chas. King, R. M. Carroll, Joe Keyser, N. D. Roberts, B. H. G. (2), Harry St. Leon (3), C. L. Church, K. L. Davenport, D. G. Waldron, Charles Seeley (2), Thomas Yates, J. L. Little, Joseph Caron, J. F. Sherry (2), Harry West, Johnny Collins, Chas. E. Dobson, Harry Wallace, M. Cody, C. W. Couldock, Prof. Stewart, Manager (3), John C. Cross, J. H. Carter (2), T. Dougherty (2), Jas. Corbett, James Holoway, Comedian, Sam Case, E. S. Connor, Francis Bood, C. A. Christy, W. J. Carlton, Dr. Wood, R. Colburn, James Collins (2), Walter J. Weich, Cotton & Sharpley (2) Chas. A. Vincent, Wm. Richards, Wm. Hanlon, Ben Davis, Eloise Clyde (2), Therese Berri, Rosa Celeste, Agnes Sutherland, Josie Booth, Mary Estelle, Lilla Whiting, Abby Nourse, Grace Minton, Mrs. Lander, Mad. Kline, Annie Yeamans, Millie Blair.

Notice.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

City Summary.

MONDAY, Oct. 12, 1868.

FELLOW CITIZENS, it is no easy task to write about amusements when the political cauldron is boiling and seething like a pot of clam chowder, as it is now doing. If we make an effort to enter one of our theatres, we are suddenly bottonholed by a candidate who desires to know our opinion on the state of the country, and the chance of Thomas Goforth being elected to Congress from the hundred and eleventh district. Everybody talks politics—everybody knows how the thing is going on the 3d of November—and everybody is right. We are practically no professional politician, but we have been talked at so much of late, by members of both political parties, that we flatter ourself we know a thing or two that would carry consternation to the hearts of the adversary did we but reveal the machinations that are about to be evoked by the emyrmidons of an unscrupulous foe. When Napoleon Bonaparte crossed the Helespont in search of his lost Hero, when David Crockett bearded the lion in his den at Salamanca, and the "Man-who-is-afraid-of-horses" stormed the heights of Chepultepec, where, we ask you, were the miserable tadpoles who led the forlorn hope of an ignominious constituency? It has been truly said by Joseph Miller—who lived in the dark ages—that "man's inhumanity to man makes count. less thousands mourn;" if this unmitigated assertion be impalpably true, where, we ask, you, fellow citizens, is the much lauded "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals?', But again. When the unimpeachable Hottentots of the Carib. bean sea laid waste the wilds of Dunsinane and brought death and desolation upon the Caucasian race, where—let us ask you, and we ask it more in pity than in anger—were the lost tribes of Israel? And where was General Grant? Yes, fellow sufferers, let the opprobrious and unrelenting foe answer that question, and we have done? It is a well known fact in the economy of political jurisprudence that Richard the Third was the most crooked backist tyrant that ever trod the boards of the mimic stage; yet he could "smile, and smile, and murder while he smole!" It was this great ambition of an iron will that led him to the throne, and got him licked upon the bloody field of Bosworth. And thus it has been since the world began. What is Horatio Seymour to Hecuba or Hecuba to Rayshe? Just as Mr. Grant stemmed the tide that hemmed him in at the Wilderness, so, too, did Mr. Seymour hurl back the myriads that sought to give the metropolis of America to the knife of the assassin and the torch of the incendiary. (*Vehement and tumultuous cheers, and cries of "that's so!"*) History tells us of a time in the affairs of this greatest nation on the face of the globe which tried men's *souls*. Follow through, which not only tries the souls of men, but uproots the fountain of his constitution. (*Three cheers for the Constitution.*) Like the ignorant noodles who boasted that they knew no North no South, no East, no West, nor any other quarter of the globe, we boldly proclaim that we know no *man* in these political revolutions. Its not the man, nor the money, nor the position we aspire to, beloved hearers; no, it is the *principal* of the thing, *that's* what we look to, and that is what *all* free born American constituents should embody in their political programme. (*Cheers, and a fight among the outsiders.*) And here is another point to which we desire to call your undivided attention When the Irish Giant O'Baldwin—a stranger to our land and our institutions—sought to invade the free soil of Pennsylvania, did he persist in his unholy purpose when he unintentionally learned that the day set apart for the invasion was also the day fixed upon for the naturalized citizens of that village to exercise the prerogative of freemen at the ballot box? Did he? *No, sir*; when the Governor's proclamation first gave him intimation that the Prize Ring should not seek to interfere with the Political Ring, Mr. O'Baldwin quietly acceded to the Governor's polite invitation to stay away, and gave vent to his feelings in the exclamation—"*Howsh soit qui mal y pense.*" And here we may be pardoned for digressing a moment to call to your notice this simple and unerring truth:—*before one man can succeed, his adversary must be defeated!* Herein lies the secret of the success or failure of all political enterprises. Men are easily led away by surface indications. George Washington gained a high reputation for truth and probity from the simple acknowledgment that he wickedly cut an apple tree. We have nothing to say against George individually, but we would ask this question: would George have admitted any thing if he had not been charged with the commission of that heinous offence? Yet, in that act George had his axe to grind, and thereby George Washington was elected to the presidency of the United States. (*Prolonged applause.*) How true it is, fellow citizens, that a fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind. When Mr. Hamlet made use of that famous quotation, which escapes our mind just now, had he not some office in view, some political axe to grind, so to speak? So it is at the present crisis in our future history. But again. Kit Burns may be a hero among his class—his rats may be of the proper calibre, and his pit and dance hall may be all that the most fastidious in that line could desire, yet we ask you in all sincerity if such a man, contented as he may the destinies of his rat pit, is to compare with the destinies of a nation? (*Cries of "no, no," "yes, yes," and other evidences of a division.*) When Manager Grau flooded this city with a crowd of foreign born subjects, for the ostensible purpose of bringing them before the public in an operatic capacity, did he have any ulterior object in view? We ask you did he? Why are these unscrupulous Frenchmen landed upon our shores on the eve of a great national election? Go ask the machinists of our great political parties! Go ask the Confederate who has recently been soiled, its bright escutcheon tarnished by this influx of foreign marauders! Let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung! In the beautiful language of a native American poet,

> They come as the waves come when navies are stranded.

(*"What about the bonds and bondholders?"*) Fellow citizens our sentiments on this subject are too well known to require comment at our hands. We are no bondholder, therefore we can speak freely when we say:—"Hereditary bondmen, don't you know who would be free themselves must strike the blow?" *This*, fellow citizens, is the only way to shake off the shackles of paper bondage. It is our firm opinion, founded upon principles as unrelenting as the laws of the Medes and Persians, that if Messrs. Grant and Seymour were possessed of the necessary amount of gold required for the purpose, they would *pay off the entire national debt in specie.* (*"Three cheers for Grant and Seymour."*) And we even go farther than this and give it as one of the fundamental principles of our policy, that men should rise above party, and proclaim to all the world that "worth makes the man, the want of it the fellow." But we have already overtaxed your patience. (*"No, no," "Go on," "go on," and great confusion.*) We have still another point that requires your serious consideration. When the venerable John Shingle mounted the rugged cliffs of Mont Blanc, when Daniel Bryant ascended the River Amazon to its sources, when Antonio Pastor roamed among the Pyramids of Egypt, and Balty Sowers surveyed the promised land from the highest peak of the Sierra Nevadas, what, let us ask you, was Congress doing? What was our Common Council doing, and what was the infernal nigger doing? (*"Bully for you!"*) Fellow citizens:—

> Truth crushed to earth will *rise* again,
> The eternal years of God are her's;
> But error, wounded, writhes in pain,
> And *dies* amid her worshippers.

It is claimed by our adversaries that the country is on the verge of ruin, that the great tidal wave of popular oppression and superstition is about to engulf this fair land in wide spread chaos. If such, beloved friends, is the truth, then this thing must be stopped at all hazards. Go to the polls on the 3d of November, and, by the great authority vested in you, proclaim by your voice and your ballot that this foul wrong shall not be consummated, that the constitution, handed down to us by a regenerated community of peoples, *must* and *shall* be preserved. A few words more, and we will give place to one whose experience in the councils of the nation will fill the position which we have so illy attempted to fill. Better be ready and not go, than go and not be ready. When the ides of November shall have passed and gone, when Mr. Seymour shall have escaped his Scylla but to meet his Charibdus, when Mr. Grant shall have escaped the flood of Flodden Field to meet his fate at Thermopylæ, when Frank Coltax and John Hoffman shall have crossed the Rubican, and the grand old Appenines shall echo with the commingled shouts of a regenerated constituency, when the bright stars of our celestial firmament have been dimmed by the greater lights of our terrestrial planet, then may we bid defiance to the whirlwinds, hurl back the flaunting lie in the teeth of impious hordes of incongreous stalactites, and with the bright emblem of our country's glory to shield us against the insidious wiles of a foreign foe, we will march on the impregnable citadel of the cohorts of political idolaters, and with the Constitution in one hand, and the franchise of a freeman in the other, proclaim to all the world that implacable principle of Democratic Republican institutions, that "*Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Liberty.*" (*Enthusiastic and long continued applause.*)..... Election times bring round some queer doings, and many are the oddities that suggest themselves as we pass along our great thoroughfare and view the human tide that ever ebbs and flows through that pellucid channel. Here we meet all classes, politicians, professionals, and peoples of every hue and shade, whose avocations are as varied as the shades of Lady's hair, and whose pursuits as diversified as the opinions of a well regulated politician. In verse we propose to give you our impressions of

ODDITIES.

> How *odd it is* that *oddities*
> Are not confined to age.
> For those who sit within a car
> *May strut upon a stage!*
>
> How odd it is that actors' work
> Should dub them tipsy souls;
> Because each movement on the boards
> *Is one of many rolls!*
>
> How odd it is, and yet, how true,
> That with each gambler fingers
> The thought that *poker playing* but
> *Too often burns the fingers!*
>
> How odd it is that pugilists
> When fain to ease their blows
> By use of handkerchief, should get
> *A stripe across the nose!*
>
> How odd it is that Spinsters old,
> Who wish to wed, perhaps,
> In winter mittens wear because
> They say they *dread the chaps!*
>
> How odd it is, the Grecian Bend
> (A freak of fashion this is)
> Should furnish strangely many *hits*
> Against the *nicest misses!*
>
> How odd it is that time should kill
> Old regal institutions,
> For Spain shows that it still maintains
> *Its cousious resolutions!*
>
> How odd it is when men remark
> (Who've taken many a sip)
> That when they go *upon a tour*,
> They mean *to let it rip!*
>
> How *hod* it is that *bricklayers* can't
> Their rate of wages fix,
> And thus *cement* an union strong
> *Between such jolly bricks!*
>
> How odd it is that fitting names
> Can ne'er be found by asses,
> For oft o'en legislative *acts*
> *Might well be titled farces!*
>
> How odd it is when debtors try
> Retreat from duns to seek,
> That *downy birds* who hold their *tails*
> *Should seek aid from a beak!*
>
> Not odd it is the *ship of State*
> Will always find its *skipper*
> Look for his chart and compass in
> The never erring CLIPPER!

CONSIDERING the political complexion of the times, our amusements are doing passably well, and what with the numerous free tickets so indiscriminately circulated, the auditoriums of most of our theatres present quite a lively appearance. Among the most popular attractions of the day may be instanced the Lydia Thompson Burlesque Troupe, who have made a very favorable impression, the beauty of face and form of the ladies being a magnet of attraction which few of our susceptible young men can withstand; hence, Wood's Theatre is nightly crowded.

WALLACK'S THEATRE is not what it once was, for the *habitues* miss the favorites of former years, when Mrs. Hoey and Mary Gannon reigned supreme, and gave zest to the performances. To be sure their places are occupied by others, but there does not seem to be that harmony among players and people that used to mark the entertainments at this house. The imported pieces, "Dearer than Life" and "Slaves Bernard," having failed to please, have been withdrawn after a very brief run, to give place to older but better plays.

SIG. BLITZ, having become satisfied that he cannot make a name in this city, announces the present as the closing week of his exhibitions.

MAX STRAKOSCH announces a short season of opera at the Academy of Music, commencing on the 19th inst., with the following troupe:—Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, prima donna; Mme. Freda De Giebele, contralto; Signor Lotti, tenor; Sig. Ferrelli, baritone; Sig. Susini, 1st basso, Mons. Casper Alard, solo violoncellist; Mlle. Alida Topp, pianist. "Faust" is to be the opening opera. The orchestra is to be under the direction of Carl Bergmann and Signor Giorza.

MR. FORREST opens an engagement this evening at Niblo's in 'King Lear," cast as follows:—King Lear, Mr. Forrest; Edgar, G. H. Clark; Edmund, F. Mordaunt; Cornwall, Mr. H. Burroughs; Kent, J. G. Burnett; Gloster, C. Warwick; Oswald, Owen Marlowe; Goneril, Madame Ponisi; Cordelia, Miss Lillie; Regan, Miss Anna De Land. On Saturday evening, 17th, Miss Heron will appear as Camille. The prices of admission for the legitimate season are below those which ruled at this house while the leg drama reigned:—admission, 75 cents; reserved dress circle, $1; orchestra, $1.50; family circle, 50 cents.

"HALF PRICE ADMISSION," something new in theatricals in this country, has just been introduced here by Manager Grau, of the French Theatre. Hereafter, at half past nine o'clock each evening, the price of admission will be but half the usual rates. We question whether this will meet with success or not. In this country, for even the poorer classes of our population are ever ready to give the best prices to witness a performance in its entirety.

FANNY JANAUDCHEK is in the last week of her engagement at the Academy of Music. She has only been moderately successful.

THE PRESENT WEEK is announced as the last of the production of "Barber Blue" by Kelly & Leon's Minstrels. The management have had in active preparation for several weeks a burlesque on "Orphee aux Enfers," which will be speedily produced. Ever willing to study the comfort of their patrons, Messrs. Kelly & Leon will shortly remove all the present uncomfortable chairs in the orchestra, as well as the benches in the dress circle, and substitute a patent revolving iron chair, similar in design to those at present used at Niblo's Garden, but decidedly more comfortable for the occupant. The back is so arranged that when a person is sitting his back and shoulders fit it, giving it a slight curve, rendering sitting a comfort! There is a spring in the back of the chair, so that when the party rises the seat folds up, making plenty of room for egress. They will be upholstered with rep. It is only two months since all the seats in this hall were made new, and as each chair costs $9, the change will be rather an expensive one.

MR. E. FRANKLIN, a Hungarian, is shortly to give a Shakespearean reading in this city. Several of the papers of Washington, D. C., speak in very favorable terms of Mr. Franklin's abilities, he having recently given readings in that city.

MISS MILLIE TURNOUR, a female gymnast who has lately entered the profession, made her *debut* in this city at Tony Pastor's Opera House on with 5th instant. She is about fifteen years of age, graceful in form, with well-cut features, rather slim and of a prepossessing face. With respect to this young lady's performance, it was announced that she would execute the most difficult feats ever witnessed on the single trapeze, and this was no exaggeration, for she performs what is promised, and as have yet seen. Her performance throughout is smooth and finished, and elicits most deserved applause. The regular variety business was also given, concluding with a farce. The house was filled each evening, and on some occasions uncomfortably so. Tony has done a big business since the present season opened.

DODWORTH HALL is advertised to let for concerts, balls and variety entertainments. It is under new management and is to be refitted.

HARRY RAYNOR, an Ethiopian comedian of considerable reputation, from California and Australia, made his *debut* with the San Francisco Minstrels on the 5th inst., and appeared each evening during the week in a Japanese fiddle solo. His appearance is of the most grotesque character. He is dressed in red black tights and jacket, fitting so tight to the skin that it seems impossible for him to move about. He is the slimmest and ugliest looking nigger we ever saw, and his appearance alone is sufficient to convulse his audience with laughter, particularly when he takes a seat, and, lifting two canal boats—sometimes called feet—places a sheet of music against them and commences to play. Then it is that tears of laughter burst forth. He plays upon a Japanese fiddle with one string, and, although the music brought forth is not the most pleasant to listen to, yet it elicits considerable applause, and he was called out from three to four times each evening. He possesses considerable humor, and ought to be a valuable addition to any company.

"OUT OF THE STREETS"—Charles Gayler's local piece—was produced in a bungling manner at the Worrell Sisters' Theatre by the Lloyd management on Oct. 5th. The piece is by no means the worst we ever saw, but the manner in which it has been placed upon the stage is enough to damn the best play ever written. E. Coleman, who played Quilp with Lotta at Wallack's, was successful as the Cockney undertaker, as was Mr. Studley as the villain, Kate Ryner as the deserted wife, Charley Parsloe as a New York rounder, and Blanche Grey as Agnes Loxley. These are the best played parts in the whole piece. Mr. Coleman should, however, have made some change in his dress after a lapse of ten years. The scene representing Washington Market was a lively affair, and the most natural of any in the piece. Ella Chapman is a pleasing little actress for one of her years, but she requires a great deal more practice before attempting to play the banjo in public. Her accompaniment was very tame, and her Juba to the dancing of Parsloe the same. It requires considerable practice to master this instrument, which she has no doubt found out ere this. The person who personates the policeman wears a fireman's hat, and has no uniform on or even a shield. Mr. F. C. Bangs is too melodramatic for the part he is cast and at times rants to a fearful pitch. As we said before, the piece is wretchedly placed upon the stage, and with but few exceptions the cast is execrable. Business was very light throughout the week. The waits between all the acts were unnecessarily long, and had it not been for the excellent music furnished by Mr. Tissington and his orchestra, many persons would no doubt have left before the play was half over.

THE NEW YORK CIRCUS has come, has been seen and has conquered. After one of the most brilliant tenting seasons on record, this concern commenced the fall and winter season at the building on Fourteenth street on the 5th inst. The building was densely crowded, every seat being occupied and scarcely any standing room to be had. The circus is one of those institutions that have, from time immemorial, been an attraction, and will no doubt continue so for years to come. A circus is a joy to both old and young, more particularly to the youngsters, who can go with an indulgent parent. Young men realise their independence when they can go to the circus without asking permission; and spangles and sawdust have a great power over all. The company engaged by Mr. Lent is one of the best yet presented to a metropolitan audience, and the performance is a first class one. The regular *entree*, by six ladies and six gentlemen, opened the evening's amusement. The horses were gaily clad in new and beautiful mountings, and the ladies and gentlemen had on shining armors, William and Charles Conrad followed on the horizontal bar, and performed startling and difficult feats seldom if ever equalled. For years these brothers have made this act a feature, and they understand it thoroughly. Then followed Freddy and Bonnie Runnels on two ponies, Lotter the contortionist and Robert Stickney in a pad act. Mr. Stickney is without doubt one of the most graceful and finished riders in the business, and he is constantly improving. George Levantine made a good act out of the Magic Barrel, which was followed by the trick horse Alexander; William Dutton, in a principal carrying act of equestrianism, with his infant pupil—very clever!—then came Caroline Rolland in bare back equitation, the Runnels family in their classic poses, Robert Stickney in a four horse act, concluding with the farce of the "Cobbler and the Taylor." Caroline Rolland is a dashing bare back rider, and made a favorable impression. Each and every act was heartily *encored*, and the performance throughout gave great satisfaction. *Matinees* are given every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon.

GRAU opened his opera bouffe season at the French Theatre on the 5th inst., with the "Grand Duchess of Gerolstein." The house was crowded and the opera was exceedingly well rendered —better in many respects than any previous production of the same opera in this city. The chorus was quite large—larger than ever before seen in this city—and sang with great spirit. The orchestra was full and gave satisfaction. Rose Bell is a fine, stately lady, and rather prepossessing. She made a decidedly favorable impression, and all her songs were loudly *encored*. She sang the Sabre song with consummate skill, was *encored* three times and it was repeated in the same exquisite style. Rose Bell has a splendid voice—new high and thrilling and anon low, soft and voluptuous. Her actor as Fritz elicited considerable laughter by his actions. Beckus as General Boum was only fair. With regard to the execution and manner with which the opera was brought out, we can only say that it has far surpassed the expectations which had been formed. Of course, here and there a slight blemish might be found, but as a whole the opera was a success.

JOE BROWN, the champion jig dancer, sailed for London, Eng., on Oct. 10th.

THE COMPANY engaged for the Academy of Music, New Orleans, leaves this city this day, the 12th. The company consists of W. B. Cavanagh, Charles Pettingill, Billy Pastor, Dick Ralph, J. W. McAndrews, Welsh Edwards, David Hawley, J. S. Edwards, Mons. Scollossy, Sam Collyer and boys, J. H. Taylor, Chas. E. Collins, J. Whitmer, Delebanty and Hengler, Billy Carter, Thos. McNally; Jennie Engel, Jennie Kimball, Kate Quinton, Viola Howard, Madeline Hardy, Katy Conwell, Mlle. Sohike, Mlle. Gabriel, Mlle. Michelet, Mlle. Johannah, Mlle. Cherchilli, Mlle. Theresa, Mlle. Bertha, and Mlle. Charlene. Leader of orchestra, J. B. Vogel. The Leffingwell Burlesque Troupe play there in April.

AMONG THE new features the current week of the San Francisco Minstrels, is the recitation:—"The boy stood upon the burning deck, with his baggage checked for Troy."

THERE IS NO CHANGE in the bill at the Broadway Theatre, where "No Thoroughfare" is being performed.

MADAME LA GRANGE returned to this city, the past week, from Europe.

BAD EGGS.—Boys *will* have their innocent gambols. A little affair took place in front of Niblo's Garden on the afternoon of the 10th inst. during the *matinee*, which afforded fun for the spectators if not for the party assailed. It seems that a Californian actor impressed with the idea that one of the dramatic agents of this city was instrumental in keeping him out of engagements by maliciously misrepresenting him, took the first opportunity that offered to get even with the agent; so when they met, as above stated, the Californian quietly mashed a couple of decteriorous eggs over the nose of the offending party, damaging that organ as well as his unstained linen, to his utter consternation and dismay. What will come of it we can't say.

THE ENGLISH OPERA BOUFFE TROUPE, with Susan Galton as the *prima donna*, open at the Theatre Comique this evening in the Operetta of "Fanchette." Mr. Lingard will continue his sketches, introducing portraits of some of the popular men of the day, as well as in his budget of songs, which have become very popular, particularly "Capt. Jinks."

DR WITT C. WIMANS died very suddenly in this city on the 9th instant of Bright's disease of the kidneys. At the time of his death he was attached to the front of the house with Bryants' Minstrels, with whom he had been for nine years. He leave a wife.

"A HIT, A VERY PALPABLE HIT," exclaims Osric, in the fencing scene in "Hamlet," and the same exclamation will hold good as regards the production of "Ixion," at Wood's Museum, by Lydia Thompson and the burlesque troupe brought to this country by Mr. Colville, for the house has been densely crowded every evening since its first production, and hundreds have been turned away unable to obtain even standing room. Abounding with comic dances, songs, duets and choruses of every conceivable shade of absurdity, and most ingeniously devised stage business, well acted throughout, it is not surprising that it should have achieved a success unequaled by any other burlesque since the first production of Brougham's "Pocahontas." Full of humorous business, many dances, choruses set to popular tunes, it goes off merrily, bursts of laughter attending its performance, and every song and dance *encored*, to the great and sometimes ludicrous discomfiture of the overtaxed performers in general, and more particularly Lydia Thompson, who was seriously indisposed all the past week, and it was in several instances impossible to answer the *encores*. Lisa Weber continues in high favor, dancing and singing with such grace and vivacity as to draw down loud marks of popular admiration. She has caught the true spirit of burlesque and acts with as much ease as a child at play. On the evening of the 9th, Lydia Thompson was the recipient of quite a floral offering. First, a huge stand, about four feet high, containing three large bouquets made entirely of tube roses was handed upon the stage, and during the last scene but one three men were discovered making their way down the aisle carrying another large basket stand of flowers, about six feet high. In the centre was a basket of flowers about as large around as a flour barrel, and at the top hung a number of large bouquets. It is pretty near time this bouquet business was played out, for the public are beginning to find out the secret of it, and look upon it as a mere farce. Manager Wood has, through the co-operation of the property owners, been enabled to oust the ticket speculators from the front of the theatre, thereby doing his patrons a great good. There was not a speculator to be seen about the doors on the 9th inst.

JAMES TAYLOR, the London Comic Vocalist, has been obliged to postpone his re-opening in this city until the 19th inst., as Ferrero's new Apollo Hall, on Broadway and Twenty-eighth st., cannot be completed in time to open with evening, as previously announced. Mr. Taylor is being splendidly billed and advertised for his re-appearance by John Smith.

MISS AGNES ETHEL made her *debut* on the stage, at Jerome's Theatre, on Twenty-sixth street, near Madison avenue, on Saturday evening, 10th, before an audience of about five hundred ladies and gentlemen, consisting of members of the press and invited friends. She has been under the careful tuition of Matilda Heron for some time, and she chose the rather arduous *role* of Camille for her initiatory performance. It was the most successful debut in this city for years to come. A number of years, she played exceedingly well, although, at first, she was naturally a little nervous and excited. In the first act, she was rather tame, but as the play progressed she warmed up and gained perfect confidence. She has a very sweet, musical voice, but somewhat weak in the lower register; otherwise, her elocution is excellent, and she pronounces her words clear and distinct. She speaks too rapidly and hurries through her scenes; but this, no doubt, proceeds from nervousness. All she needs is a proper training of the voice, and her elocutionary powers will fully establish her, and we have seldom-heard certain passages of this play more beautifully rendered. Every word was uttered so distinctly that it could be heard with ease in the remotest part of the house. She dressed the character magnificently, her costumes equaling anything of the kind we ever before saw. Her best scenes were with Mons. Duval in the country, and the gold scene, where she meets Armand after having cast him off. She was rather poorly supported by H. Gossin as Armand, W. S. Higgins as the Count, and Humphreys Davis as Mons. Duval. Mrs. H. Gratian was fair as Madame Prudence. At the close of the fourth act, in answer to a unanimous call, Matilda Heron appeared before the curtain leading the *debutante*, and in a brief speech remarked that although she was "not the wickedest man in New York, she was the happiest woman." She then embraced her pupil, and the two retired amidst great applause.

CHRISTINE ZAVISTOWSKI, and her daughters Alice and Emeline, have been favorably received the past week at the Bowery Theatre in a specialty of "The Crimson Shield," produced under the direction of John E. McDonough.

DAN BRYANT appears every evening this week at his Minstrel Hall in his "Challenge Dance," one of his best acts, and which always creates roars of laughter. The burlesque of "Lucresia Borgia," so well placed upon this stage, continues one of the attractions, as does Dan Bryant's "Captain Jinks."

THE FUNERAL OF GEORGE JAMESON took place on the 6th inst. The remains were interred in the cemetery at Yonkers, N. Y. Only a few were in the procession were present.

MCEVOY'S HIBERNICON continues to do such a big business at Pike's Music Hall that the manager has concluded to remain there for some time longer. On several occasions the large hall has been found inadequate to accommodate the rush, and the painting has been exhibited in Pike's Opera House. It is well worth seeing.

THE DOBSON BROTHERS—C. E. and F. P.—experts on the "ole banjo," and well known to the American public and minstrel men generally, have re-opened their studio at No. 649 Broadway, in this city, where they also have their banjos and music books for sale. They publish a card of particulars in another column.

MONS. AVOLO, a gymnast of some reputation in Europe, will shortly arrive in this country.

KELLY AND LEON will revive their successful burlesque of "The Grand Dutch S" on the 19th inst.

LOTTA Week:—He will shortly make his *debut* at the Academy of Music, under the direction of Jerome Ravel, who accompanied him to this country.

AH IRON JAW MAN, for so he is called, arrived in this city during the past week from Europe. He is pronounced one of the strongest men ever seen. While holding by his legs to a trapese bar in the air he lifts a horse from the ground by his teeth, as well as performing many other wonderful feats of strength. He should compete with the Great Native American Pie Biter.

LAURENCE P. BARRETT sailed for Europe by the steamer of the 10th in search of talent for the new theatre at present building in San Francisco, which he will be manager of with John E. McCullough.

ALF. BURNETT does not go to California as intended, in consequence of J. B. Marshall—who was to take him out—failing to fulfil his contract. The fare has gone up since the 10th inst. from $100 to $250.

FLORENCE TEMPLE is preparing for an early start for California, for the purpose of showing those on the Pacific Slope her impersonation of Naseppa.

THE BROTHERS, the giant clog dancers, who appeared at Kelly and Leon's Minstrel Hall the past week, made a favorable impression.

THE SECOND RECONSTRUCTION of "Humpty Dumpty" at the Olympic takes place this evening, when a number of principal *dancseuses*, late of the Jarrett and Palmer troupe, will appear in a grand *ballet*. Sangalli will continue the *premiere danseuse*.

THOMPSON AND RIGGS, of the Cosmopolitan Agency, 189 Bowery, have a number of cards in this week's issue of interest to the profession. This firm have several first class *premier dancers* booked with them.

Dramatic.

THE BATEMAN TROUPE concluded a week's engagement in Cincinnati on the 3d inst. A correspondent says:—"It was a losing affair for the lessees of the National, who not only paid the expenses of the company from Chicago, but gave seventy-five per cent. of the gross receipts. Public expectation was materially disappointed in the calibre of the troupe, which, except in an additional strength of chorus, was not a whit superior to the company that appeared here in the spring with Lambelle as the Duchess. Indeed, she was generally pronounced inferior to Tostee, who was voted the most overrated card that ever has been puffed into notice. The company is engaged to appear at Pike's New York Opera House; all I can say is that if they come up to the idea of a metropolitan standard, that standard is beneath the requirement of a provincial audience."

MADAME MATHUS SCHELLER continued at last advices—September 26th—at Nelson Theatre, Quincy, Ill., on the 23d, says a correspondent, "she took another benefit, and for the first time in 'La Somnambula.' Her personation of Ernestine awakened considerable enthusiasm. Her rendition of that character at the Helena Theatre will not soon be forgotten by those who were present. Madame Scheller has proved herself an engagement. Mr. Guido Methus is now painting the scenery for the 'Naiad Queen,' which will be produced with great splendor."

MISS D. P. BOWERS did not open at the Salt Lake City Theatre on the 23d September, and her engagement there for the present is doubtful.

ANNETTE INCH closed her engagement in Salt Lake City on the 19th September.

EVA BRENT, who has been engaged at Selwyn's Theatre, Boston, for the season for burlesques, opens there on the 19th inst.

IN CHICAGO, the long expected "Midsummer Night's Dream" was produced at McVicker's on Monday evening, Oct. 5th, to a very large and enthusiastic audience. The comedy is cast as follows, combining the full strength of the company, excepting Sam Myers, who, as manager, has quite enough to do:—Theseus, Mr. F. Bock; Hyppolyta, Miss Emma Kiehl; Lysander, Mr. J. R. Wagle; Demetius, Harry Hudson; Hermia, Mrs. Anna Cowell; Helena, Mrs. Mary Myers; Oberon, Miss Annie Kemp; Titania, Miss Fanny Stockton; Puck, Master Willie Young; Bottom, Mr. J. H. McVicker; Quince, Mr. F. Woolhull; Snug, Mr. T. Stanley; Flute, Mr. M. Rainford; Starveling, Mr. W. Calder; Speaking Fairies, Misses Howe and Balia. Our correspondent "Loiterer," says:—"Of all the above, Mr. McVicker as Bottom deserves most credit. He was very ludicrous, especially in the play of Tyramus and Thisbe." Mr. Rainford, as Thisbe, looked the maiden far better than he acted it, being a little too indecorous in his manner of holding his dress. Mrs. Myers, Mrs. Cowell, Nagle and Hudson did exceedingly well, as did also Mr. Bock. Miss Kiehl looked very Queenlike, but seemed to be too nervous to speak her lines properly. Misses Kemp and Stockton were letter perfect, and their songs were deservedly *encored*. Master Young has as good a conception of Puck as can be expected in one so young; his reading is very good, and some older actors might improve by example. The chorus, under Gustave Geary, showed evidence of careful rehearsal, while the orchestra, under Buderbach, was simply *bon*. The *ballet* is a very large one, and is dressed a la "Black Crook," showing the legitimate and leg-intimate drama at one and the same time. Fully one half of the success of the piece may be safely attributed to the scenery and scenic effects, magnificent wardrobe, grand transformations and gilded *props*. The panorama depicting the voyage of Oberon, Titania and Puck, by Telbin, is the finest piece of scenery ever displayed in this city. The transformation scene consists of three parts, the first being the Golden Vineyard, in which may be seen fairy Bacchantes plucking the fruit; the whole vineyard rises and discovers the Golden Palms, amid which are numberless revolving wheels of various colors. In the midst of this scene is a silver cobweb, in the centre of which appears the spider king. As this scene in turn ascends, the crowning glory of the transformation is disclosed, being the Palace of Oberon. Here is seen Oberon, Titania and Puck, surrounded by a score of well formed and gaily dressed fairies. The red fire is now turned on, and down comes the curtain. Mr. Jefferson has been most liberal in producing this piece, and in conjunction with McVicker and Myers, deserves the extended patronage of the Chicago public. .....Miss Durand made a successful *debut* in Itahan Opera at Crosby's last Thursday night, Oct. 1st, as Zerlina in 'Don Giovanni.' She is a Brooklyn lady, I believe. Max Maretzek is doing her somely here.....Manager Aiken is in New York for a brief time, and during his absence the company will be led by Mr. Crisp, who is rapidly gaining favor. 'Kind to a Fault' and 'Paul Pry' complete the bill for the first half of the week, and 'Crossing the Quicksands' and 'Too Much for Good Nature' the latter.....The members of the collapsed Oates and M Manus Undine party arrived home yesterday, 6th, minus three weeks salary and an occasional piece of baggage left as collateral."

TRACY TITUS, "Undine" survivor, was to have left Chicago on the 8th, to arrange for Joe Jefferson at Milwaukee and Detroit.

"FOUL PLAY" was played out at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 10th inst., and the house is now closed, to reopen, we believe, on the 19th, with the Hankons, who will be succeeded on the 26th by the Worrel Sisters.

OF PHILADELPHIA THEATRICALS, the following gossippy summary is from our correspondent "H. S.":—"The theatrical season has commenced in full blast. The Chestnut has already given us the expressive and good matured Sohlke, with her renowned Hungarian polka, Bonfanti, the classical, with her beautiful shadow dance, and it has given us other celebrities of the regiment of flying feet. All have had their turn and all have departed. So, too, has the Chestnut given us the majestic Boniface, the general favorite; the beautiful and graceful Fanny Stockton, with her charming warbling and dramatic talent, and also *la petite* Lillie Eldridge, nightly covered with floral tributes. Josie Orton has also gone. Her departure is greatly deplored; she has won a high name here, and she has been a great feature at the Chestnut for three years. It was a mistake to let her go, and it was an error in the Walnut to allow the charming and talented Effie Germon to be captured by other managers. When will Philadelphia learn to hold fast to its bright stars? Mrs. Drew, of the Arch, is an adept in holding fast to those things which are good. She knows the value of talent. Under her management the Arch flourishes and always will flourish. She has a liberal spirit and allows no obstacle to impede her while she caters to public amusement. Opening night at the Arch was a feast which made the public crave for more. But and Mrs. Drew, "Oh, no! not yet; the appetite must grow," and for a season she refused her dramatic treat, but pleased our ears with Richings' Opera Troupe. Meanwhile the appetitite for the drama increased as does thirst the longer the lay, and she was one of the Marsh Troupe of Juvenile Comediliquid is withheld. Then again Mrs. Drew came to our relief with a banquet of comedy for a week, and to the bill of fare was added a rich dessert in the person of Miss Lizzie Price, whom Mrs. Drew had wisely discovered on the opening night with the full knowledge that Mi

eastern shore of Maryland, thence to Philadelphia, where they will make another stand. Dr. Hoffman has a side show traveling with the circus."

CHARLES PARKER, versatile comedian and clown, advertises in another column for an engagement.

HENRY J. NORTH does not an engagement to travel with a circus going South or to winter in any city. See his card.

FOREPAUGH'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE is to exhibit on the Orphan Asylum lot, Cincinnati, on the 14th, 15th and 16th of October. The lot upon which the old Palace Varieties stood, though very desirably located, does not seem to be in much demand, and is used by the newsboys for base ball.

YANKEE ROBINSON'S CIRCUS pitched tent in Defiance, Ohio, on Oct. 9th, and the canvas was so crowded in the afternoon that extra seats had to be put down. Mr. Charles Parker, one of the company, met with a sad bereavement in the loss of his infant son Willie, who died in Toledo on the 6th inst. Mr. Parker joined the company in Defiance, having returned from burying his son.

Negro Minstrelsy.

DUPREE AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS perform in Grand Rapids, Mich., on Oct. 22d and 23d.

SIMPLEY AND COTTON'S MINSTRELS perform in Monmouth, Ill., on the 22d inst.

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS will close their Philadelphia season on the 17th inst., the speculation not proving as successful as had been anticipated.

THE NEWCOMB TROUPE, in Cincinnati, last week gave a varied entertainment of new and old things, under the immediate management of Mr. Newcomb, the principal of which were "There Was a Tree Stood in the Wood," the "Octogenarian," the "Three Legged Man," and the burlesque opera of "Attila's Revenge." On Friday Rollin Howard was the recipient of a "benefit," on which occasion he appeared as Shylock, in a parody on the "Merchant of Venice," and Sweatnam showed on the bones end instead of Ryman. During the week Mr. Gulick made his first appearance as interlocutor, in place of J. H. Rainer, Master Summers, a boy balladist, filling the missing place, and singing very nicely "Footsteps on the Stairs." Oberlat introduced his "Mountain Echoes" into a new song. The audiences have been excellent.

EMERSON, ALLEN AND MANNING'S COMPANY is wending its way towards Cincinnati, from the southwest, where it designs to locate permanently, and will open there in a week or two.

THE MOUNT AUBURN AMATEUR MINSTRELS, of Mount Auburn, Ohio, a suburb of Cincinnati, gave an entertainment for the benefit of the Cincinnati Orphan Asylum, in the hall of the Asylum, on Thursday, the 8th. "Captain Jinks" subscribes himself as the proprietor of the band. It was an unqualified success, netting over one hundred dollars to the asylum. They intend to repeat the performance on the 16th.

EMERSON, ALLEN AND MANNING'S MINSTRELS opened at Weisegger Hall, Louisville, on the 5th, for one week. Their performance is a good one, and the people think it is the finest troupe that has been there this season. The attendance has been very large. N. D. Roberts, the efficient agent, who was instrumental in the organization of the party, left them at Louisville, and has gone with W. W. Newcomb, in Cincinnati. They have made money since they commenced their tour, but there being no head business man to direct them, they have become divided, and it is very probable they will disband.

MORRIS continues at Arlington Hall, Chicago, in a burlesque on the Chicago Police Court, and Billy Barry, song and dance man, returns to his post. Some changes are soon to take place in the company. O. F. Sweet, middle man and stage manager, was to have taken a farewell benefit on Friday evening, 9th inst.

MANAGER HOOLEY, of Brooklyn, announces the first appearance at his Minstrel Hall, for the current week, of M. O'Reardon, who brings forth most charming music from a number of glass tumblers which he plays upon. He calls the act Tumblerconian. Among the other attractions offered in the hall are Hughey Dougherty, Dick and Mack, Sheridan and Mack. The benefit of the George Christy Monument Association takes place on the afternoon of the 15th inst.

Music Halls.

THE VARIETIES, Mobile, Alabama, was opened to the public on Tuesday, October 6th, with John Bowser & Co., managers, and Johnny Keegan stage manager. Our correspondent says:—"The house has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and the chairs and tables taken out and replaced by neat benches, which helps the looks of the establishment one hundred per cent. The company consists of Johnny Keegan, Billy Carter, Johnny Redden, George Madden and Miss Lottie Starr, with Lillie Becket and Amelia Garcia underlined to appear during the week. Redden and Keegan are old favorites here, while Billy Carter has already established himself as an immense favorite, his banja solos and songs being rapturously encored. For the inaugural performance, the Varieties may be set down as a success.

GEORGE LEA, at the Comique, Louisville, is giving the best show of the kind ever seen in that city, our correspondent "Agate" says, "but he has not done as well as the merits of the performances demand. Next (this) week there will be no opposition, and a stronger foothold will be gained. The Louisvillians don't seem to know what a good show is, and it is hard work to persuade them to attend a place that has been proverbial for very 'low performances.'"

EDWIN RUPERT, vocalist and mimic, appeared at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich., on the 5th, and made a favorable impression in the songs of "Walking Down Broadway" and "Bitter Beer." The drama of "The Phantom Ship" was played the past week.

THE MELODEON, Galveston, Texas, opened Sept. 26th. Tom Warfield did a banjo solo and his "Cow Bell" act. Johnny F. Smith, the song and dance man, did a song and dance written by Ned Straight.

EDWIN RUPERT, who does the Lingard business, is open to engagements. See advertisement.

BUSINESS is reported as being good at the Metropolitan Music Hall and Variety Theatre, Washington, D. C. Miss Julia Robinson, *danseuse*, joined the forces recently, and at once crept into the affections of the *habitues* of the establishment. Mr. George L. Hall, the stage manager, is constantly arranging suitable bills of fare, which are greatly relished by the large audiences nightly in attendance. Morrissey Little and Billy Reston still occupy the ends in the minstrel scene, and Mr. G. L. Hall remains as interrogator. Annie Hall, Marie Zoel and Ella Sheldon continue to please and delight their many admirers.

DAN COLLINS took a farewell benefit at the Varieties, Reading, Pa., on the 5th inst.

LADY VOCALISTS and *danseuses* are wanted at the Metropolitan Hall and Variety Theatre, Washington, D. C., now open for the fall and winter season. See advertisement.

AT THE ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE, Toronto, C. W., John Brougham's play, "The Lottery of Life," completed a successful run of two weeks on the 3d inst. Last week the "Grand Duchesse," adapted by Geo. Holman, the stage manager, was produced.

FIRST CLASS performers wanted at the Varieties Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa. See advertisement.

THE OLYMPIC, Norfolk, Va., opens on the 15th, with Johnny Reese as stage manager.

A PERSON who can play a melodeon and sing sentimental songs is wanted by H. Burton Miller. See card.

FIRST CLASS variety talent is wanted at the Olympic Varieties, New Orleans, La., and at the Academy of Music, Nashville, Tenn., also a stage manager. See advertisement.

THE BALTIMORE OPERA HOUSE, Baltimore, has made but two changes in the past week, and the present company seems to satisfy the audiences, especially La Grange, who is a maid of all work. Her versatility has been well tested. She does a song and dance, acts leading parts, adapts herself to any kind of business, and is said to be very popular there. Atlanta has proved herself a favorite, and in one of her songs received four *encores*. Hayward, Berkeley and Hart are an excellent Ethiopian trio.

DAVIS' CONCERT HALL, Baltimore, is looming up. Among the company are Joe Whittaker and Harry Richmond, Ethiopian comedians; Pagininie, the violinist; Emma Gertrude, Lizzie Louise and Chas. L. Davis. The manager has been improving his hall the past week.

THE "TEMPLE OF HUMOUR," Baltimore, is doing poorly. More attention should be paid to the attractions. A good company might reimburse the manager.

MASTERS BOB AND HARRY, pupils of Bowman and Harris, made their *debut* at the Exchange, Indianapolis, Ind., on October 5th.

SAM E. DENNIS has purchased Mart Hare's interest in the Court Street Music Hall, Indianapolis, Ind., and is now sole proprietor. Minnie and Maggie Clark, Zella and Lizzie Renard, the Tyrell Brothers, Reynold Brothers and Harry Blood are now the attractions.

AT THE RINK, Indianapolis, Ind., Tom Hampton and the military allegorical spectacle entitled the "Drummer Boy, or the Battle of Shiloh," has been the attraction of late. Tom Hampton goes to Dayton for the 12th; Terre Haute, Ind., 19th; Pittsburgh, two weeks from the 26th, and thence to Philadelphia, New York and Boston.

WARNY E. SMITH, song and dance and end man, advertises elsewhere for an engagement.

MILLIE TURNOUR, the young lady gymnast, appears in Pittsburgh, Pa., next week, and goes thence to New Orleans for a lengthy engagement.

LIZZIE LA GRANGE, jig dancer, comic vocalist and comedienne, can be engaged. For address see her card.

Miscellaneous.

THE CONCORDIA OPERA HOUSE, Baltimore, Md., is advertised in another column to rent for opera, concerts, theatricals, lectures, etc.

MOLNER'S PANORAMA OF THE HEAVENS and Variety Show is traveling through Canada East.

KENNEDY, the Scottish Vocalist, and Miss Kennedy, Pianist, arrived in Montreal on the 3d, from the lower provinces, where they are said to have been very successful.

THE ALLEGHANIANS, vocalists and Swiss bell ringers, opened at Quebec, Canada, Monday, 5th, for three nights. On the 8th they were to have opened the new St. Patrick's Hall, Montreal, said to be the largest room in the province. Profs. Boulard, Galloway, Misses Hiffert, Jenner, Messrs. Waldron and Phelon, still constitute the troupe, as in by-gone days. Business (says a correspondent) has been first rate with them.

HARDIN'S HALL, Monmouth, Illinois, advertised to rent. The agent offers every facility to enable traveling companies to place their entertainments before the public in a proper manner.

PROF. MOREY reached Salt Lake City on Sept. 26th, and gave his first performance there on Sept. 28th, at one of the churches, to crowded houses. At the close of his engagement there he was to go to Austin, N. T.; Humboldt City, Carson City, Washoe, Virginia City, and thence to Lower California.

THE SPALDING AND MANNING "ELECTRIC OIL" TROUPE are traveling through Illinois, and will be found ahead, as follows:—Naples 13th, Perry 14th, Griggsville 15th, Barry 16th, Pittsfield 17th, Winchester 19th, Milton 20th, Manchester 21st, Whitehall 22d, Carrollton 23d, and Jerseyville 24th. The company are in want of a female vocalist, two end men and a middle man.

LYCEUM HALL, Cleveland, Ohio, just completed and elegantly furnished, is to rent. See advertisement.

HEYWOOD'S SHOW will be at Walpole, Mass., Oct. 13th and 14th, Stoughton 15th, Canton 16th, Abington 17th, East Abington 19th, North Bridgewater 20th, South Weymouth 21st, and Weymouth Landing 22d.

DEHAVEN'S COMBINATION performed in Lyons, Iowa, during fair week, on the fair grounds, under canvas, during the day, and at the Wigwam in the evening. The troupe consists of Dan Shelby, Bob Lindley, George Burt, G. H. Moreste, J. Hager, H. O. Hudson, James Tazzi, Blair Tate, Eliza Burt, Clara Burt, Frank Fisher, and others. The party opened in Dubuque, Iowa, on the 5th, for one week, and go thence along the road to Sioux City.

"THE BLACK SWAN" assisted by her three pupils, Miss Kate Lanier, Miss Counsellier, and Miss Trusty, gave an entertainment at Harrisburg, Pa., on the 10th.

THE "BERNAN SWISS BELL RINGERS" gave two entertainments at Harrisburg, Pa., on the 5th and 6th to moderate houses.

A LADY VOCALIST, soprano, is wanted for a first class entertainment in this city. See advertisement elsewhere.

OLE BULL concertizes in Trenton, N. J., on October 20.

JOHN B. GOUGH lectures in Trenton, N. J., on October 27 and November 17.

THE HANLON BROTHERS perform in Taylor Hall, Trenton, N. J., on November 4th and 5th.

FANNY KEMBLE gives a reading in Taylor Hall, Trenton, N. J., on November 30.

HARRY SANDERSON, assisted by Miss Jenny Kempton, Contralto; Miss Matilda Toedt, Violinesta; W. H. Davis, bass, was announced to give a grand concert at Rand's Hall, Troy, N. Y., October 10.

LOCKRIA opens in Grand Rapids, Michigan, on the 19th inst., for three nights.

VISMIR, the magician, was in Grand Rapids, Michigan, the past week.

THE FUH YANA JAPS will be in Medina, N. Y., on the 15th, Albion, 16th, and Rochester on the 17th.

M. HARTZ, illusionist, is on the lookout for an engagement, and so advertises in another column.

HARRY ROBINSON, a musical genius, with his mechanical donkey, is open for engagements. See advertisement in another column.

SHOWMEN in want of snakes or other living things will do well to note J. Percival's card. Mr. P. has a number of anaconda snakes, and a large African boa constrictor; likewise a pair of Egyptian cattle, etc.

JOHN SIVORI, who has turned out some of the best banjo players in the country, many of whom have since devoted their attention to teaching the instrument, is located at 200 Sixth avenue, this city, prepared to receive pupils for the banjo or violin.

A MUSEUM OF ANATOMY is now open in Cincinnati on Fourth street, and attracts numbers of visitors. Most of the "curiosities" are plaster casts. One department is labelled, "Private—for Medical Students Only." All of the visitors are medical students! On the whole, however, there is much to entertain and instruct about the institution, especially to young men who are so unfortunate as to be "unfortunates." "Retired physicians," whose "wards" have thinned down liberally, could find much therein to sigh over.

THE QUEEN CITY RINK, in Cincinnati, is now opened for roller skating on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and has a number of regular devotees, members of the skating club.

MOZART HALL, Cincinnati, is advertised to rent by the night or week for operas, minstrels, dramatic troupes and other first class entertainments. It has been refitted with new stage and scenery.

CHAS. H. DAY, advance agent, treasurer, or writer, desires an engagement. See his card elsewhere.

LITTLE WILLIE, a blind infant, only thirty-three months old, and who is said to be a marvellous performer on the piano, opens at the New Assembly Rooms, Baltimore, on the 13th inst. The child is said to have created quite a sensation and plays with fingers, hands and elbows.

AN ADVANCE AGENT for a traveling company, one who has had considerable experience in the business, advertises for a situation.

A HARPIST is wanted by Bidwell & Locke. See card.

Foreign Show News.

LONDON THEATRICALS.—The Prince of Wales Theatre commenced its regular season, under Miss Wilton's management, on September 21st. It was a curious and worthy coincidence that the day of opening was exactly thirty years from that on which Mr. James first took up the reins of management at this house. No other instance is there, we believe, of a manager having conducted the same London house for thirty successive years. Robertson's play called "Society" was revived on this occasion. Miss Wilton has been replaced in Maud Hetherington by Miss Carlotta Addison, Mrs. Buckingham White plays Miss Larkins' part of Lady Ptarmigant, Mr. H. J. Montague has succeeded Mr. Sidney Bancroft in Daryle, Mr. Bancroft himself having replaced Mr. Dewar in the part of Tom Sly tus..... The burlesque of "Black Eyed Susan," which has been played so long at the New Royalty, has been withdrawn, and September 24th witnessed the production of a new burlesque by F. C. Burnand, called "The Rise and Fall of Richard the Third, or a New Front to an Old Dickey." It is said to be a success..... Sadler's Wells has dropped Shakespeare and taken to the sensational drama. Miss Hazlewood, the lessee, produced on September 19th a version of her own of "Under the Gaslight," called "London by Gaslight." In her version the express train emerges from a tunnel. The incidents are similar to "Under the Gaslight," excepting that Laura accompanies her fictitious father, old Bike, to a police court, and there denies that she is his child. She is there made to write a description of the clothes she wore when rescued as a child by Lady Courtland. The piece has made a hit and is drawing crowded houses..... Boothroyd Fairclough's impersonation of Macbeth, at the Lyceum, is highly spoken of. His engagement closed on September 26th..... No change has occurred at the Queen's, Holborn, Strand, Surrey, Grecian and New East London theatres, and at the Holborn Amphitheatre.... "Ixion, or the Man at the Wheel," was produced at the Alexander Theatre on Sept. 21st, and is set down as a great success. ..... "The Scamps of London" is another sensational play produced at the Victoria Theatre, introducing the railway train. This same piece was originally produced at Sadler's Wells, Nov. 13th, 1843, with the railway scene. So it is not, as has been supposed, an original idea with the production of "Under the Gaslight"..... A new drama, entitled "Admiral Tom, King of the Buccaneers," was produced at the Britannia on Sept. 21st, ... The St. James Theatre will be reopened shortly by Mlle. Adrienne La Ferte, late of the Vaudeville, Paris, and Olympic Theatre, London. A comedy operetta, by Offenbach, and a French *ballet* will commence the season. This lady has purchased the unexpired term of Miss Herbert's lease..... John S. Clarke, the American comedian, after visiting Ireland and performing in Dublin and Belfast, commences a limited engagement in London at the Strand Theatre..... Celia Logan made her *debut* in London at the Lyceum Theatre, on Sept. 12th, as Lady Ann to Boothroyd Fairclough's Richard. The *Era* says:—"Miss Celia Logan, who made in this play her first appearance on the London boards, should be welcomed. If we mistake not, she is destined to achieve a high name, if fortune favors her so far as to place within her grasp Shakespearean characters, for her face and form are those which our great dramatist idealised"..... David Fisher has been engaged for the Globe Theatre..... The New Greenwich Theatre was announced to open for the winter season on Sept. 26th, with Eleanor Bufton as manageress..... Egyptian Hall has been taken by Fleming Norton, for his musical and mimetic entertainment, commencing Oct. 14th.

"UN BERLAN DE DAME," a one act vaudeville, by M. Chol de Clercy, has been read at the Theatre Dejazet, Paris. A new four act drama, by MM. Guenee and Jaime fils, is in rehearsal at the same house.

"LA PERMISSION DE MINUIT," a one act comedie-vaudeville, by MM. Jules Moinaux and Charles Dupenty, has been brought out at the Varieties, Paris.

"PARIS VENTRE A TERRE," a comedie-fantaisiste, in three acts, by MM. Barriere and Stapleaux, occupies the stage of the Palais Royal, Paris. It is pronounced a piece of unbridled absurdity, defying criticism or description.

MR. WILLIAM FARREN has been engaged by Mr. Knowles, of the Theatre Royal, Manchester. He will commence there on October 17th in "The Merry Wives of Windsor." Mr. Farren will subsequently proceed on a provincial tour of considerable duration with Miss Helen Faucit.

ROSSINI'S first effort, "La Pietra del Paragone," has just been revived in Italy. The Florentine papers seem to think that the great master's reputation will not be increased by this exhumation of the works of his early youth.

MADAME PATTI, who was to open the season at the Italiens, Paris, on the 1st of October in "Lucia di Lammermoor," with Sig. Fraschini for an Edgardo, remains six weeks, and starts for St. Petersburgh about the middle of November, taking Brussels, where she is to fulfill an engagement, on her way. We understand that her first appearance in the Russian capital is fixed for New Year's day.

JESSIE HAMMOND died in Liverpool, Eng. Sept. 23d, aged thirty-three years.

CARRY NELSON, one of the Nelson Sisters, has sufficiently recovered from her late illness as to recommence her provincial tour with her sister.

BOOTHROYD FAIRCLOUGH commenced his provincial tour at Bristol, Eng., on Sept. 28th.

KATE RICHOLDS is playing in the English provinces under Mr. Frank Belton's management. She was at the Theatre Royal, Weymouth, at last dates. She appears at the Theatre Royal, Glasgow, during this month. She has produced Fulton and Maeder's "Nobody's Daughter" under the title of "Stolen; or, The Ballad Singer." The title was changed because of its similarity to the name of one of Watts Phillips' dramas ("Nobody's Child").

BILLIARDS.

RUDOLPHE VS. FOSTER.—As we intimated it would last week, the proposed match between Rudolphe and Foster, to play the French game, and also the push-barred game, has ended in smoke. Foster made a counter-proposition for three games—the "regular American," in addition to the two named by Rudolphe. The latter insisted that Foster should bar out the push. Foster agreed to do this, and play the two originally proposed, on condition that Rudolphe would bar the *mass* shot. As a further inducement for a match, Foster declined to accept the odds of 30 points in 300 offered him by the latter gentleman, and agreed to play on even terms. Rudolphe would not concur in this, however, although it was to his advantage, as, for all practical purposes, Foster can play the *masse* as well as any one. His only object in proposing to have it barred was to acquaint Rudolphe that he could not have matters all his own way, and that, if he imposed irregular conditions, he himself would have to make concessions. There is now no chance of a match, as on the 10th inst. Rudolphe started on an exhibition tour which will occupy some months. He was to have opened in Boston on the 13th.

BRAISTED AND BENJAMIN.—These players are to contend at the three ball game for a stake of $100, on the afternoon of the 14th inst., at Braisted's rooms in Fourth avenue.

MATCH FOR $100 A SIDE.—A game of 1,000 points, regular caroms, was played for this amount by Mike Lynch and Charley Williams at the Eureka Rooms, Eighth avenue, on the 9th inst. The contest was very close for the first 500 points, both men dieing at that number. Williams made some good runs and soon distanced his opponent. Lynch, however, picked up a little, and, making two or three good runs, lessened the difference considerably in their respective scores. The game stood at its close, Williams, 1,000; Lynch, 927. Highest run, 70. Williams was the favorite at large odds.

MELVIN FOSTER PROPOSES TO PLAY TWO GAMES WITH DION.—Like most of our leading players, Foster is averse to the huddling and pushing game, commonly known as the "regular American." Except as a stand-off against Rudolph's French game, Foster does not desire to play the push in any public match, and says, furthermore, that he wishes never to see another pushing game played. Although, if necessary to make a match, he will play that game with either John McDevitt or Joseph Dion, he would prefer to dispense with the push; and with this view he now proposes to play Joseph Dion at the three-ball, 250 or 300 points, and also at the four-ball push-barred game, 1,000 or 1,250 points up. The games to be for $1,000 each, on a second-sized carom table, and played in this city on successive nights.

TESTIMONIAL TO A VETERAN PLAYER.—Ralph Benjamin, a player who, for twenty-five years, has done much to popularise billiards, and never anything to disgrace it, is about to be tendered a testimonial. The proposition is to raise by subscription a purse of $500 or $1,000, to be contended for by such players as Joseph Dion, John McDevitt, Melvin Foster, John Deery and William Goldthwait, or as many as choose to compete. In the afternoon, the players might contend in short games of 500 points; and at night the two players who stood best, or had won most games in the afternoon's tourney, might play 1,500 up for the purse, the winner donating 50 per cent. to the beneficiary. The scheme meets with favor, and it requires only the services of the experts above named, and the co-operation of the personal friends of Mr. Benjamin to make of it a success as gratifying to the veteran billiardist as it is deserved, and indeed needed.

CHALLENGE FROM FRANK PARKER.—This player, well known in this city, but of late years a denizen of the west and south, is out with a challenge to any one in the State of Illinois, to play him at the French game for $250 a side. Carme alone is barred. Parker is at present residing in Chicago.

EXHIBITION AT THE CITY CLUB.—The billiard room of the City Club was the scene, on the 6th instant, of an exhibition by Michael Phelan and Mons. A. P. Rudolphe. The former is a member of the club, and as such assisted the French artist. Prior to Rudolphe's making his fancy shots, they played two games, one French of 50 points, and the other 200 points, pushes barred. The first game Rudolphe won by 13 points and the second by 83. The playing on both sides was superb.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—Frank Collinsworth and J. H. Davis played 1,000 points up on the 24 inst., for $100 and the championship of the district of Columbia. Collinsworth won, averaging 27.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF OHIO.—On the 19th inst. the second tournament of Ohio will be inaugurated in Cincinnati. The cue put up for competition at the first tournament, in May, 1865, having been held for the requisite two years by John Frawley, of Cleveland, is now his unconditional property. In the present tourney there are to be, in addition to a new champion cue, three money prizes. The games will be played on a second size carom table, the push and the crotch barred. Philip Tieman, who gave the prizes in the first tournament, is also at the head of this. Among the contestants will be Davis, Ackermann, Choate, and probably Frawley. Michael Phelan will be among the visiting players, and, if possible, Rudolphe also. The CLIPPER will have a note taking "chiel" at the tourney, and will present its readers with a detailed account of the sport, which is expected to last ten days.

BILLIARD PLAYING FOR TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS.—An interesting and well contested game was decided on Friday evening, 9th inst., at the Eureka Rooms, 332 Eighth Avenue, between Charley Williams, superintendent of said rooms, and Mike Lynch, superintendent of the St. Charles Billiard Parlors, about three hundred and fifty persons witnessing the game. The match was for $100 a side, 1,000 points up, American four ball game, played on one of Sharp's three-quarter sized tables. Play commenced about eight o'clock and the clock had struck eleven when the game was brought to a close, the score standing as follows:—Williams, 1,000; Lynch, 927. The winner's average was 11½ and his highest run 36, while Lynch averaged 11 and his highest run 70. Ben Webster officiated as referee. It is probable that another match will be arranged between the same parties.

SHERMAN HALL, Billiard Room, Des Moines, Iowa, is for sale. See advertisement in another column.

ALL SORTS.—On the 24 inst., while playing the three-ball game with Jos. Vermeulen, in Chicago, Pierre Carme made a run of 112..... They are in doubt, in Chicago, as to whether McDevitt's run while playing Dion was 1,458 or 1,460. He had 1,458 to make when he began, but he made 1,460. He might have made 500 more but it would not have counted. For the purposes of the record, and also for the determination of bets, the run was properly the number of points he lacked of "game" when he began—1,458; and on the same principle the average was based upon 1,500 points, and not on 1,502. As a game of 1,500 only was contemplated, any points above that number could not affect bets, either upon run or average..... Andrew Stark and Billiard Ball Charley played a series of three-ball games, on the 7th inst., at the Florence Billiard Room. Andrew came out ahead..... A handsome billiard room which will have six standard American tables, is being fitted up at Pike's Opera House..... Chris. O'Connor has it in his "mind's eye" to get up a tournament for the championship of the State of New York. The push shot, which is being repudiated all over, will be barred..... John McDevitt is in poor health..... Rudolphe intends shortly to pay Joseph Dion a visit to Montreal, and have a trial of skill with him..... After Goldthwait, the next challenger for the cue now in McDevitt's hands is Dion, who will take good care that, should he have to play McDevitt, the latter will get no chance to huddle the balls and make another whopper of a "run" on him..... Dion is also ready to make the match for $2,500 a side at the pushing game, proposed by Chris. O'Connor in behalf of Melvin Foster. There is this in the way of an agreement—O'Connor stipulated that the game should be played in this city; Dion wishes to toss for choice of Montreal or New York..... On the 1st of November they are to hold a tournament in Montreal for the amateur championship of that city.

AQUATICS.

THE BROWN-TYLER CONTROVERSY.

ADDITIONAL LIGHT THROWN ON THE MONONGAHELA COURSE QUESTION.

A SHARP CARD FROM JOHN TYLER.

Since the late championship race at Pittsburgh, Brown and his former backer, John Tyler, Jr., have been at sword's points, and they now appear to be as bitterly opposed to each other as they were formerly warm friends. This antagonistic spirit has vented itself both verbally and in print, and has been the means of ventilating certain matters which perhaps 'twere better for the reputation of both parties had they been permitted to rest, though the public are benefited by their publication. We have received the following communication from Tyler, the statements contained in which will surprise few, if any, of our readers, and the assertion there made will serve to corroborate the statements hitherto made regarding the actual length of the course rowed over by Brown and Coulter. If Walter has the remotest idea that the said course was full five miles he cannot have any objection to at least accept Tyler's offer to make a match, backing time in an attempt by the champion to row two miles in fourteen minutes. And just here we may remark that out of the cards published in the Boston papers doubtless originated the statement that Tyler had challenged Brown to row him a race at Troy, which means nothing. Here is the letter:—

BOSTON, Oct. 11TH, 1868.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—Some time since Walter Brown issued a challenge in one of the local dailies, which has been extensively copied into others, that he would row me five miles at Troy in the same time he made at Pittsburgh, 34:28½. He said that I was one of the parties to survey the course, and would swear to its being five miles. Brown asked me to make affidavit to the effect that he rowed "five measured miles in his race with Coulter," which I declined to do, at the same time explaining to him that he did not row the course as surveyed.

He then acknowledged to me that he could not have rowed five miles in that time. Having afterwards learned that he had publicly offered to make a match (but would not then put up a forfeit), that he could do it, I published a card to the effect that I would accept his offer and make a match, at the same time stating the facts about the course, which I knew to be correct, as it was rowed a second too slow. At in a card this morning he makes no mention of making a match on his own terms, I suppose it has shut up the irrepressible Brown. I feel called upon to reply, however, in order that those who do not know Brown, personally, as I do, and who have probably never had to be deceived by his insinuations and dark hints thrown out to the public. As I desire no paper controversy with Brown, whose chief forte is writing and blackguarding, I shall, with your permission, explain the facts and leave the public to form their opinions on the subject. Brown is right when he says that a newspaper controversy with him cannot redound to my credit. I think so myself, as any one who has ever had anything to do with him will attest.

Brown says that if the course was short it proves my dishonesty in setting the stake-boats, to make money on time bets. I would say in reply that the stake-boats were not placed by me, but I was simply present in Brown's interest, and as to making bets on time, I have never had faith enough in Brown's time to bet on it since he undertook to beat 22:30 at Worcester, and then I, being in Brown's confidence, of course got "taken in," as he failed to do it. The only bet on time was one of one to five hundred dollars that B. would win by a minute, and he shared that with me. Brown got off in a rambling sort of "chatter," touching on almost all other points except the one at issue, viz.—*a match on his own terms*—a way he has when cornered.

Brown says that my non-acceptance of a challenge from Mokosi to row at Springfield, proves that I used a silver hook at Worcester, which, judging from the time made, is as ridiculous as he knows it to be false. I will say that when any man hangs out his sign "Wholesale Jobber," as does Brown, and will make the villainous proposals which he has to me within one week, he is unworthy the name of a man, much less the title of champion, and I would suggest to him that those proposals which he made to me are the cause of our difficulty, and not, as he says, "on account of an unfair division of stake money," as I found the whole thing a losing operation, besides coming in contact with considerable "dirt."

It is immaterial to me whether Brown replies to my acceptance of his challenge or not, as I am well aware of his difficulty in getting backers; consequently I shall make no reply to him, unless he means business and appoints some one to make the match. In conclusion, I will say that having explained to Brown these facts, and then having his challenge in the paper, if he wants a match I will back the time he names, 34:28½, against him at Troy, for any sum he can raise (great or small), or I will make a match that he cannot row two miles over the Boston course in the same average time, 14 minutes, mile and return. His threats I'll amount to just what his talk does—nothing, and nothing behind it.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN TYLER, JR.

SAM COLLYER, ex-champion of light weights, has been turning his attention to aquatics lately, and made a match with Geo. Garland, of Baltimore, for a purse of $100, to row from Brown's wharf, in Baltimore, to the red buoy off Fort McHenry. The race was to take place on the 8th inst., the boats to start at 9 o'clock, rain or shine, *to go or lose*. At the appointed time, Sammy was ready, but for some reason Garland did not appear. The referee, Edward Berry, gave the signal to "go," when Sammy went down to his work, and rowed over the course—a distance of 7 miles—in 1 hour 20 minutes, although a gale was raging. He was therefore awarded the purse.

ROWING REGATTA IN JERSEY.—Saturday, 10th inst., was a gala day to the residents of Newark, N. J., and vicinity, for then an interesting rowing regatta, got up under the auspices of a number of the sport-loving citizens of said place, took place on the Passaic river. The grand stand was erected opposite the former residence of the gallant and lamented Phil. Kearney, and was crowded with beauty and fashion, as were other available points along the course. Captain Probst was referee and General Halstead, timekeeper. The first race was for single sculls, two miles, for a silver goblet, presented by Mayor C. B. Pedrick, of Newark, gold badges being offered to the second and third boats. R. B. Curtis, J. Benson, Geo. Ebbett, E. Benson and J. Ballin competed, and Curtis won in 19:54. The second race was for double sculls, two gold badges being offered as prizes. The Atlantic and Mosqueto entered, H. S. Magrane and W. B. Curtis rowing the former, and Jos. Russell and Jos. Benson rowing the other boat. The former won in 17:43, five seconds ahead; distance two miles. This was succeeded by a four oared contest, three miles, lapstrake, the prize being a gold badge for each member of the winning crew. There were three entries, as below:—Wink, F. J. Stevens, (stroke), C. H. McCormick, J. N. Day, H. P. Jones, Robert N. Crane, (coxswain); Quickstep, S. S. Keene, (stroke), J. E. Trippe, Jr., W. H. Curtis, W. H. H. Beebe, (bow); Brunette, H. Walls, (stroke), W. J. Douglas, W. T. Wallis, H. A. Pearson, H. Harlenburgh (coxswain). The quickest time was 26:09½, followed by the Wink in 27:36. The fourth and last race was for six-oared gigs for a handsome sett of colors and a gold badge for each member of the winning crew. The entries were the Atlantic, of the Atlantic Club, Hoboken; Passaic, of the Passaic Club, Newark; Hudson, of the Hudson Club, Jersey City; Rutgers, of the Rutgers College Boating Association, New Brunswick. The first named won handsomely, making three miles in 25:53, the Passaic being second in 26:03, Hudson third, fifteen seconds after. The winning boat was manned as follows:—H. S Magrane (stroke), S. C. Hall, Joseph Russell, J. E. Russell, L. D. Smith, and E. Benson (coxswain).

THE COMING RACE BETWEEN THE WARDS AND ST. JOHN CREW.—Excitement increases concerning the approaching race between the above crews for the four-oared championship of American waters and three thousand dollars, which is to take place at Springfield, Mass, on the 21st inst. Both crews have been hard at work all along, and, from accounts, are rapidly approaching that perfection of physical condition requisite to enable them to hold their own or achieve the triumph in the tough struggle admitted by all to be before them. Arrangements have been made for quarters for them in the vicinity of the course, and they will proceed there during the current week; the Wards have secured quarters at a farm house in West Springfield, opposite the city proper, where they will probably locate to-day, 13th inst. The third and final instalment of five hundred dollars a side must be posted at this office on Saturday, 17th inst., when the referee will likewise be chosen.

COLE VS. UMPHRAY.—The second race between those scullers of the Pahsaic Club, of Yonkers, J. D. Cole and George Umphray, Jr., distance three miles, was decided on the 10th ult., the former winning in 29:15, twenty seconds to the good. J. E. Millard, D. G. Cantrell and J. G. P. Holden officiated as judges, and A. L. Amelung was referee. Each man has now won a race. Shall we have another to decide the point?

SKITTLE MATCH.—J. Bullen and G. Cook are to have a trial of skill at the game of skittles, at the Half-Way House, Avenue 8, on the evening of the 13th inst. On Monday next, 19th inst., Cleaver's winter concerts commence.

SOLDIERS VS. CIVILIANS.—The Kentucky Cricket Club played a match with the Eleven of the Second Infantry, stationed at Louisville, Ky., the former winning in one innings by a score of 134 to 54.

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